WASHINGTON.

The Department of Justice to Vindicate Itself.

Arrest of Dickson, Foreman of the Star Route Jury.

Probable Conspiracy to Besmirch the Government-Other Matters.

WASHINGTON. October 28 .- The publication of the report of Special Attorney Wells, who was directed to investigate the bribery charges preferred by Dickson and others, is, as was expected, a complete vindication of the Department of Justice. Simultaneously with the printing of Mr. Wells' findings, warrants were issued for the arrest of the rascals who undertook the task of defeating justice. One of the persons arrested— F. H. Fails—was in the employ of the department, and he was removed as soon as his lack of honesty

F. H. Falls—was in the employ of the department, and he was removed as soon as his lack of honesty was ascertained.

Every development since the trial tends to prove the existence of a conspiracy to prevent the jury from convicting the defendants. Dickson appears to have been the principal agent in this conspiracy. The evidence of the other members of the jury will, it is confidently believed, convict him of embracefy, and it is not improbable, as further depths are reached in the investigation, that proofs of greater misdeeds may be obtained. Dickson was placed under arrest this morning on two separate charges, one accusing him of having corruptly impeded the administration of justice in the Star route trial, and the other charging him with conspiracy to commit an offence against the United States by endeavoring to induce agents of the government to pay him money for his influence and vote as a juror.

Dickson was arrested this morning and arraigned in the Police Court at noon, and gave ball in the sum of \$2500 on each charge. Many of his friends accompanied him to the court-room, and he received quite an enthusiastic ovation at his office after he was released. While the members of the Star route ring and their henchmen have more friends in Washington than in any other class of citizens here is strongly against them. Everybody at the capital knows that the government had no incentive to bribe a jury to convict the defendants and no money to bribe them with. Mr. Dickson, with his large departmental experience seems to be about the only person who overlooked this fact. People here believe that men who bought newspapers to manufacture public sentiment avorable to themselves, and to villify their prosecutors, would not hesitate to purchase a jurymen. It has long been a notorious fact that criminals with money could readily manipulate juries in the District Courts. The attorney-general will endeavor in the pending cases to make an example of jury tixers that will not be soon forgotten. The cases against Fall, Payn

WASHINGTON, October 28.—Foreman Dickson of the Star route jury received today offers of of the Star route jury received today offers of bondsmen representing several millions of dollars. He seems confident that the charges of conspiracy, etc., against him cannot be sustained. He characterizes the government's statement in the bribery matter as worthy of publication as a dime novel, and declares that he does not care to have anything more to say on the subject until the case comes to be tried. Colonel Ingersoil, however, is preparing a statement pointing out the inconsistencies in Wells' report, and will soon make it public. Wells says there is no doubt that the cases of Dickson, Falls and Payne will all go to the grand jury. Payne has not yet succeeded in securing bail.

Danenhower's Severe Criticisms. WASHINGTON, October 27 .- Lieutenant Danenhower has nearly completed his statement as to the voyage of the Jeannette. Although he has

the voyage of the Jeannette. Although he has pursued a conservative course, there is in naval circles much comment over the fact that he has so sharply criticised the management of the expedition both under De Long, deceased, and Melville, who is here to answer for himself.

The triends of both these gentlemen say that Danenhower, if he had had full powers, was not in any position to criticise the segmanship or the any position to criticise the seamanship or the condition of either De Long or Meiville, while as a matter of fact Danenhower was on the sick list almost from the start, confined much of the time below decks, and consequently could not have personal knowledge of the matters in controversy. Engineer Meiville will tell his story next week, and it is expected that the feeling which exists between the line and staff expedition may be manifested.

sted.
Lieutenant Danenhower stated that while the arty remained at an island off the coast of sla, word was passed to them along the past saying that the De Long party ere in a starving condition. Danenhower muediately volunteered to go to the rescue, but telville said he would go himself, and at once left Belun, leaving Danenhower in command of the for Belin, leaving Danenhower in command of the party. Afterward the command returned to Belin, visited the party, and Danenhower again proposed to go, but the commandant advised him to wait until he should again see Melville, which would be in a toy days.

Statistics Concerning the Postal Service. WASHINGTON, October 28 .- The report of the superintendent of foreign mails shows an in-

creased weight in letters over the last fiscal year of 73,367 pounds, and an increase of 378,986 pounds of printed matter. The increase in the cost of service over 1880 was \$81,446 52. Estimates for 1883, \$410,000. The postal union now embraces all the countries in the civilized world except Bolivia and the British Australian colonics.

A comparison instituted between the United States and other countries shows that, in the number of post offices, the United States ranks first; in the number of post offices to inhabitants, second; in the number of letter-boxes, fourth; in the number of letter-boxes, fourth; in the number of post-cards, first; in the number of post-cards, first; in the number of newspapers sent abroad, first; in the length of mail routes, first. In respect to gross receipts, Germany takes first rank and the United States second. In 1880 all the principal countries yielded a net revenue from the postal service, except Russia and the United States. Several changes in the existing legislation are recommended.

Thanksgiving Day.

Washington, October 26.—The President to-day issued his annual thanksgiving proclamation in the usual form, appointing Thursday, November 30, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer. He enumerates the blessings, demanding gratitude as follows: The peace and anity which subsist between this country and all nations; freedom from internal discord and violence; measuring friendship, between different sections of the land; liberty, justice and constitutional government; the devotion of the people to free institutions and their cheerful obedience to mild laws; the constantly increasing strength of the republic while extending its privileges to the fellow-men who come to its shores; the improved means of internal communication and the increased facilities of intercourse with other nations; the generally prevailing health; the prosperity of all industries; liberal returns for mechanics' toil; affording a market for the abundant harvests of the husbandman; the preservation of the national faith and credit; wise and generous provision to effect the intellectual and moral education of youth; the influence upon conscience of restraining and transforming religion, and the joys of home. in the usual form, appointing Thursday, Novem-

Hubbell on the New York Chances.

Washington, October 27.—Chairman Jay Hubbell returned from New York this morning. When asked to give his opinion on the result in When asked to give his opinion on the result in that State, he said: "I can best answer by giving the reply of Chauncy Depew to the same question. He has had great experience in New York politics, and his opinion is worth something. He said: 'If I were to judge by the ordinary standards, I should say that the Republicans would carry the State this fall by agood majority. The meetings are enthusiastic and well attended, and much interest is manifested in them. But the situation this year is peculiar. The men who may applaud good Republican doctrine may be the very men who intend to knife the ticket and be the principal kickers.' And that is all I know about the situation."

Appropriations and the Revenue from which

They Come. WASHINGTON, October 29 .- The treasury has at last completed its statement of the amount at last completed its statement of the amount appropriated at the last session in the general appropriation bills. The total is \$251,428,117. To this should be added the Geneva award, about \$10,000,000; post office expenditures, \$42,000,000; indefinite permanent appropriations, including sinking fund, \$126,000,000; total current liabilities during the fiscal year \$429,428,117. The Geneva award is appropriated as a specific fund, and will not all be used this year. There is not much probability that the expenditures under the head of indefinite appropriations will be less than the \$126,000,000 estimated by the treasury, so that the

total current demand liabilities of the government, during the fiscal year 1883, subject to draft at any time by virtue of laws already passed, is \$420,-428,117 52.

On the other side of the ledger is to be placed the \$400,000,000 of revenue, which is the estimate of the secretary of the treasury, and which will not be exceeded by any considerable sum. No one in the treasury thinks that the receipts can exceed \$400,000,000, and of course the \$42,000,000,000, and of course the \$42,000,000 of postal receipts above the deficiencies are to be added to the revenue of the government for the fiscal year according to the estimate will be \$442,000,000.

As the current demand liabilities are \$430,000,000, the real actual net surplus revenue of the United States for the current year, after setting apart in the treasury the money appropriated for specific purposes and making allowance for the interest on the public debt, is in point of fact \$12,000,000.

Army Officers and Their Debts.

Washington, October 30.—The judge-advocate-general of the army will soon submit to the secregeneral of the army will soon submit to the secretary of war an opinion on the question whether the persistent refusal of army officers to pay their debts should subject them to court-martial on the charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentieman. The opinion will take the ground that an officer of the army is entitled to the same consideration in adjusting and paying his debts as any private citizen. Should an officer commit a breach of the common law he would be liable to trial before the civil courts. If his offence should be such as would bring discredit upon the discipline of the army, or be of such a scandalous nature as to impair the moral standing of the service, then he could be tried by a military court. The judge-advocate also holds that an officer is liable to be court-martialed if it can be proved that he has obtained money under false pretences or committed any dishonorable act in violation of the army regulations.

Money Order Department.

Washington, October 25.—The report of the Money-Order Department of the post office shows that 449 new offices were established during the year, and one discontinued. The fees from the public amounted to \$105,371,015, an increase of 9 per cent. The net profits were \$16,503,025. Jamaica, New South Wales, Victoria and New Zealand adopted the money-order system during the year, and Portugal notified the United States that it will do so January 1 next. The report recommends a modified scale of fees which would lessen the cost and the adoption of "postal notes" for sums under \$5 at the fee of three cents.

Bounties and Arrears of Pensions. WASHINGTON, October 30 .- By direction of the

secretary of war Major George R. Smith, paymaster, will proceed to the following points, in the order indicated, for the purpose of paying bounties and arrears of the colored soldiers of the late war: Mobile and Decatur, Ala.; New Orleans and Baton Rouge, La.; Natchez and Vicksburg, Miss.; Helena, Ark.; Memphis, Nashville and Pulaski, Tenn.; Lexington and Louisville. Ky.; Cairo, Ill., and St. Louis, Jefferson City, Kansas City, Sedalia and Hannibal, Mo.

In the Land Office for Seventy-Five Years. WASHINGTON, October 24 .- Acting Secretary Joslyn has requested Attorney-General Brewster to make a motion in the Supreme Court to advance the cases involving the title of Houma's claims in Louislana amounting to 123,000 acres of a sugar plantation belonging to the heirs of John Slidell. These cases have been before the land office for seventy-five years, and are the most complicated of any that have ever before come up in the Interior Department.

THE LATE WALK.

Close of the Six Days' Go-as-You-Please in New York.

NEW YORK, October 29 .- The great six days' championship go-as-you-please ended at 10 last evening, when Fitzgerald retired from the track with 577 miles and 2 laps to his credit, failing to attain the record of Hazael by over twenty-three Noremac, with 566 miles and 4 laps: Herty, with 541 miles and 1 lap, and Hughes, with 525 miles

In a financial point of view the show was a miserable failure from the outset, owing to various causes, chief of which is the fact that New York has had enough of such contests. The high price has had enough of such contests. The high price of admission, the want of proper advertising and the prohibition of bookmaking also had much to do with the unsatisfactory result. As a consequence there is little or no gate money to divide, and the men and backers are disgruntled, and even go to the extent of alleging irregularities on the part of the management. Up to Friday morning, as far as the race itself was concerned, the tournament was by far the most exciting, interesting and closely contested of any that has ever taken place in the annals of six-day contests. The scores of the leaders, however, were for a long time in close contested of any that has ever taken place in the leaders, however, were for a long time in close proximity to the best previous achievements, and once at least the record was broken. But after the tragic withdrawal of Rowell and Hazael the Irish leader had no real incentive, either pecuniary a competitive, to put forth his best efforts. If closely pressed, or "if it was made an object," as his trainer said, he could doubtless have surpassed the record. For some time he walked with the evident intention of at least approximating it, but to a tired man mere glory is not an irresistible attraction.

The persons who purchased the privilege of the bar during the week for \$6500 made a sorry bargain. Business was very dull, and, unless a compromise is made, the lessees must suffer heavy loss. The purchasers of other privileges in the garden also find themselves, if not out of pocket, at least little or no richer for their wasted week's work.

week's work. WORK OF THE FAITHFUL.

How an Oppressive Debt of \$1,000,000 was

Raised in the Diocese of Montreal. MONTREAL, Que., October 30 .- Three years ago, when Archbishop Bourget retired from the active oversight of the diocese of Montreal, he found an oppressive debt of nearly \$1,000,000 resting upon his coadjutor. This liability accrued from building churches and other objects for profrom building churches and other objects for promoting the spiritual welfare of the people. Upon his return from a brief trip to Rome, his graces set to workylgorously to liquidate his immense liabilities. In little more than two years he has succeeded far beyond his expectation, and has just pand off the last dollar of the vast debt, with interest. The great increase in value of the real estate belonging to the church has given great assistance in discharging the obligations, but the chief support was from the liberal contributions of the faithful. The total sum was raised within the diocese. His grace is now engaged in building St. Peter's Cathedral here, after the model church in Rome, at a cost of \$1,000,000, of which \$400,000 has been subscribed and laid out. The venerable arch-prelate is sanguine enough to believe he will consecute the grandest Christian church on the continent before he dies, although he is now more tinent before he dies, although he is now more

EX-COVERNOR HENDRICKS' ILLNESS. An Obstinate Attack of Erysipelas Renders

His Recovery Doubtful. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 30.—Ex-Governor Thomas A. Hendricks has been confined to his room for several days past with what was supposed to be neuralgia or rheumatism in the right foot, but erysipelas has since developed, and his foot, but crysipells has since developed, and his condition is such as to excite alarming apprehensions, as symptoms of gangrene have made their appearance. Drs. Parvin, Thompson and Lockridge are in daily attendance, and admit that the disease does not yield readily to medical treatment. It seems to be a hereditary disease, which caused the death of his father and grandfather.

Married and Deserted the Next Day.

PORTLAND, Me., October 30.—George Grundy, an Englishman, married Laura K. Jennis last Tuesday. Thursday he borrowed what money she had, \$30, and has not been seen by her since, although he is supposed to be in the city. He also borrowed a dress coat to be married in and has not yet returned it. He is said to have a wife in Rochester, N. H.

Blown Up by Dynamite.

PALESTINE. Ind., October 30.—The saloon of Joseph Reinhardts was blown up by dynamite this morning. The noise of the explosion was heard for miles. The building was completely blown to atoms. Several adjoining buildings were badly damaged. This is the fourth time in eighteen months that Reinharts' property has been destroyed in a similar manner. stroyed in a similar manner.

Grief, Insanity and Suicide. Calais, Me., October 29.—Mrs. George L. Hill, aged 35, committed suicide today at Cherryfield by blowing her brains out with a double-barreled shot-gun. Grief on account of the death of her son had made her partially insane of late, and is the supposed cause of the deed.

Official Yellow Fever Reports.

WASHINGTON, D. C.. October 29.—Advices from the Marine Hospital show that during the yellow fever epidemic there have been to date 2079 cases and 172 deaths at Pensacota, Florida, and 1977 cases and 114 deaths at Brownsville, Texas. The fever is decreasing and new cases are confined principally to refugees.

An unpleasant catalogue constantly being printed, in which human infirmity is specified as headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, neuralgia, paralysis and ague, can be entirely expunged from the records by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills.

A Penchant for Packing Trunks and Caucuses.

Revolt of the People Against Ring Rule.

A Worried, Anxious and Disheartened Cabinet.

Washington, October 28.—The President has gone to New York to vote, thereby setting a high xample to every clerk in the departments. He has taken Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Lincoln with him as a sert of body guard, and the secre-tary of state will deposit his ballot for the Re-publican candidates in the city of Newark. An official denial was made yesterday of the statement that the political situation had been discussed in cabinet meetings, and this denial was accompanied by the assertion that the President's object in visiting New York was to pack books, papers and documents that must be brought to the capital for the winter's work. It is hoped that General Arthur will be able avoid the necessity of going home again for the same purpose. After his inauguration in New York, following the death of Garfield, the President was obliged to remain in the metropolis several days to pack his private papers, and there has been more or less packing of papers, caucuses, conventions or something of that sort on every occasion that he has since visited New York.

on every occasion that he has since visited New York.

It is a matter of very little consequence whether the political situation was discussed by the President and his advisers just before or immediately after a cabinet meeting. It is true that the cabinet has talked politics on more than one occasion during the recent visit of the President. So long as no secret is made of the assessment of therks for political purpeses I see no reason why the announcement that the cabinet has deliberated upon

Ways and Means for the Salvation of the Republican party should be so indignantly denied. It would be strange, when everybody else in Washington is talking politics, if the persons most interested in the same should not have a few words to say. Every member of the cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Brewster, is awfully worried at the outlook, Arthur, I believe, is quite unable to understand it. He came into office under very trying circumstances. He fulfilled as many of the obligations contracted by his predecessors in the matter of appointments as was in his power to do. He surrounded himself by a very respectable body of gentlemen. The old laws have been enforced and the new legislation recommended to Congress is generally approved. The country has been prosperous, the debt has been partially refunded at a very low rate of interest and many millions of the indebtedness discharged. The President vetoed the infamous river and harbor bill, and it was not his fault that Congress passed it over the veto. By his veto the President kept the law regulating the immigration of Chinese within the bounds guaranteed by the treaty of 1880, and he has given proof of his determination to prosecute the Star route robbers. What is the result? The administration is daily assalled by the most influential Republican newspapers in the country. Ohio, the first of the prominent Republican States to hold an election, has passed by an overwhelming majority into the hands of the Democrats; New York threatens to denied. It would be strange, when everybody

Bury the Secretary of the Treasury, its Republican candidate for governor, under a weight too heavy to be lifted by the political resurrectionists of that State, and the party affairs in
Pennsylvania are in worse shape than those of
New York. A vote of lack of confidence is being
passed in almost every State in the Union. Surely
the situation is troublesome enough to worry a
more stolid man than Arthur.

Perhaps there are moments when the President
is impressed with the notion that more potent
forces than those of the machine exist. There
may be occasions when the President wishes Don
Cameron, Senator Mahone, Jay Hubbell, Stephen
French and George Bliss were buried in the bottomless pit. Those worthies are alive, however, and
kicking, and every time they kick Republican
fur flies. Back of all the disgusting rot that has
been said and written about Garfield, a sentiment
loyal to the forces that caused his nomination at
Clicago lives and has fattened and grown strong
on the milk of adversity. Arthur is not simply
Arthur, President, but Arthur, Garfield's successor. No one believes, in Pennsylvania, that
if Garfield had lived Don Cameron's foot
would have been pressed into the neck
of the party there. No one in New York believes
that if Garfield had lived Steve French and his
torsed weight too heavy to be lifted by the political resurpolitical assessment machine would not now be in motion. It is almost certain that if Garfield was alive today he would be in as bad a pickle as is Arthur, but the Independents would be on top. No one man can avert the consequences sure to follow learn.

follow long Prostitution of the Public Service

partisan ends, reckless extravagance and corruption in the legislative department of the gov-ernment and blind disregard of the interests of ruption in the legislative department of the government and blind disregard of the interests of the people where they are struggling against the slavery of monopolies and rich corporations. This little semon, Mr. Editor, is not written from the top of the Washington monument.

I saw the President yesterday. He was passing through the White House grounds with his accomplished private secretary, Mr. Phillips, to lunch with Secretary Frelinghuysen. General Arthur looked well, as he always does, but he seemed to be tired and a trifle worried. Perhaps it was because he was in a hurry to finish lunch and get to the New York train, but it might have been on Folger's account. William E. Chandler had an ominous look upon his face when I saw him in the magnificent office of the secretary of the navy. He was reading the report of ex-Senator Wadleigh's speech to the Independents of Cheshire against New Hampshire bosses. Mr. Clandler was in a reticent mood, but I inferred from the sour lines of his countenance that if he had chosen to say anything it might not have been pleasant reading for Wadleigh. That person, by the way, may be a very smart gentleman, but he will be obliged to breakfast by candlelight if he expects to carry out the job of burying Bill Chandler.

Brewster is not a happy man. He remained too long in Pennsylvania making speeches for Don Cameron, and found an enormous amount of

Star Route Business on his table when he returned. The Philadelphia until the repairs to the Department of Justice were completed. The dust, noise and that sort of thing worried him. He came on to the capital, however, the day after the interview was published, and I haven't heard that he has suffered any inconvenience from the draughts. Brewster's place is in Washington. The Department of Justice is fighting fire, and the subordinates don't understand the work. If the Star route theves could secure the removal of Brewster it would be a big feather in their soiled caps, but they cannot do it. The attorney-general is an able lawyer, a trifle vain and fond of show, but honest as the day is long and determined to do his duty. He thinks Beaver will be elected in Pennsylvania, and Folger in New York. until the repairs to the Department of Justice

Bared to the Waist, Two Men Mutilate

Each Other with Horsewhips. GREENBORO, N. C., October 30 .- Much excitenent prevails here over the result of a fight with whips, which occurred near the old battle-field of Guilford Court House Sunday afternoon. Edward Johnston and Charles Williams had a dispute about a young woman, and agreed to settle the about a young woman, and agreed to settle the matter with horsewhips. Each procured a new whip, and, in the presence of about fifty people, and bared to the waist, began to fight. For three hours they cut each other on the head, face and body with their peculiar weapons. Each man appeared to take a savage delight in the dreadful work, and continued until they were unable longer to use the whips. Edward Johnston was so badly cut that his skin hung in shreds from his body and face. Williams was terribly punished. They were carried to their homes by friends, and are now in a critical condition.

MANCHESTER, N. H., October 30 .- Ex-Governor Ezekial A. Straw died at his residence in this city Monday evening, aged 73 years. He was born in Salisbury, this State, and acquired his education

in Salisbury, this State, and acquired his education in the schools of Lowell, Mass., and in the English department of Phillips Academy at Andover, where he gave especial attention to practical mathematics. In the spring of 1838 he was employed as assistant civil engineer upon the Nashua & Lowell railroad, then in process of construction. July 4 of the same year he was sent for to take the place of the regular engineer of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, and since then has made his home here. In July, 1851, he was appointed agent of the land and water power department of the Amoskeag Company, and seven years later assumed control of all the company's operations at Manchester. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1859-80,

ARTHUR'S ADMINISTRATION. 161, 162 and 163, and to the Senate in 1864 and In 1872 and 1873 he was elected governor of State by the Republicans. He has been president. In 1872 and 1873 he was elected governor of this State by the Kepublicans. He has been president of the Blodgett Edge Tool Manufacturing Company, of the New England Cotton Manufacturing Association and of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company. He resigned his connection with the Amoskeag Company in 1878 on account of falling health, and during the past few days be has failed steadily and rapidly. When in possession of all his faculties he was regarded by many as the ablest man in New Hampshire.

FIRE RECORD.

The Flint Mill, Fall River, Burned-Loss, \$700,000-A \$300,000 Fire at Hopkins-

Shortly before 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon fire broke out in the engine-room of the Flint mill, Fall River, causing three alarms to be rung in quick succession. The water supply, on account of the smallness of the pipes in that part of the city, was at first deficient, allowing the flames to make great headway. part of the city, was at first deficient, allowing the flames to make great headway. In half an hour after the discovery of the fire the flames had burned through from the engine-room to the upper story of the mill, embracing the tower and middle portion of the building. At 6 o'cleck the two upper stories fell in with a tremendous crash. The mill was provided with force numps, hydrants, sprinklers, etc., but, notwithstanding all of these, efforts to subdue the flames proved unavailing. The operatives in the tenements near by moved out their goods, but the wind blew the flames away from the houses and saved them. Shortly after the flames broke out help was telegraphed for by the Mayor to the chief of the Taunton Fire Department, but afterward the order was countermanded, the flames not spreading as feared. Newport and New Bedford were also applied to for help, and the requests in those directions were also countermanded later on. The Wampanoag mill is in close proximity-to the Flint mill, and, during the burning of the latter, the northeastern front of the Wampanoag caught fire. For a time it looked as though this mill, too, would have to go, but through the efforts of the firemen the new blaze was extinguished after doing comparatively little damage. The eastern walls of the Flint mill are all that remain standing. Of the picker-house in the rear the upper two stories are gone; the lower story, with the engine and boiler room, is comparatively minjured. All the machinery of the main mill lies, with the roof and floors, in the basement, a mass of burning debris. The loss, as now given, is about \$700,000, with an insurance amounting to \$620,000.

A \$300,000 Fire at Hopkinsville, Ky. HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., October 26.—A fire here last night destroyed four business blocks, causing loss of \$200,000 on stock and \$100,000 on buildings. Three men were injured at the fire. The following places were burned: Hawes' jewelry store, Evans' drug store, G. V. Campbell's grocery; James P. Yea & Co., clothing; G. C. Thompson, furniture; C. A. Thompson, hardware; J. Dinkelspiel, dry goods and millinery; Wooldridge & Buckner, drugs; the Bank of Hopkinsville; spiel, dry goods and minnery; wooldridge & Buckner, drugs; the Bank of Hopkinsville; C. W. Henderson, groceries; Dabney & Bush, boots; G. W. Wiley, dry goods; F. D. Gorman, tailor; B. Rosenbaum, dry goods; Mrs. Bryan, storehouse; Hopkinsville News office; Landls & Clark's law office; and the houses of Harry Ferguson, E. G. Schree, Campbell & Guther, W. Garth, Joseph McCarroll and Charles Knight's tobacco warehouse and log tenement; Mrs. Coe's tenement-house building; D. M. Taylor and Gus Hall's saloon; M. Smith's saloon; T. A. Nance, groceries; D. Wellings & Gross, steel blacksmith; Polk Cansler, livery stable; Joseph Dinner, blacksmith: Jesup Tandy, billards; Ellis & Co., saddlers; G. W. Smith, grocery; Colonel Poindexter's residence; the Cumberland Presbyterian Church; T. L. Smith's stable; G. O. Thompson's tenement; Central Hall and Mozart Hall; Sperry, groceries; the post office; Hard & Meyers, grocers; Burbridge Brothers, grocers; Anderson & Cheney, saloon; J. Onkle, butcher; Miss S. Bryant, tenement, M. W. Grissom, grocer; J. H. Brandens, jewelry; N. K. Bauer, saloon; H. W. Kilbraw, grocery; Max Reyer, grocer; C. E. Edwards, grocer; P. Hoste, grocer; Hunter Woods, New Era office; John Young, hardware; R. H. Anderson, grocer; W. P. Elliott, fish; Saugnanan, bootmaker.

Mt. Kineo Mouse Burned-Loss, \$75,000. MOOSEHEAD LAKE, Me., October 30.—The Mount Kineo House, a famous and very large summer hotel here, was burned to the ground to day, nothing but the barn being saved. Loss, \$75,000. The house was built some years ago, but was in excellent condition, and has always enjoyed a large patronage.

A CHINESE COTTON FACTORY,

First in That Land, to be Built by a Yankee [Newburyport Herald.] China for the purpose of manufacturing cotton had been and is now by many people supposed that the cotton raised in China is not good enough to convert into first-class cloth. But the company determined to try the experiment, and so sent to a prominent cotton manufacturer belonging in New England, and asked him to refer them to a competent man whom they could secure as their agent. A Newburyport man was referred to, and on being tendered the position, with a most liberal compensation, he accepted. He started for China immediately and secured a large amount of raw cotton, and, together with a representative of the company, came back to America. He is now engaged in buying up machinery for the cotton mill in China, which will be the first one ever creeted there. The cotton was brought to this city, and with his competent assistants, are now engaged in experimenting as to whether or not it will make first quality cloth by weaving it at the Peabody

THE LANDING OF PENN.

The Bi-Centennial Celebration at Philadelphia - The Streets Thronged with Strangers.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., October 30.-The bicentennial of Penn's landing was observed Monday with imposing ceremonies. The town is thronged, over 250,000 strangers and residents being in the streets. The Penn party left League Island at 7 a. m. in a craft fitted up to represent "Welcome," escorted by 200 steamers and tugs. As it reached the front of the city it was welcomed with a salute from the seven men-of-war forming the North Atlantic squadron, under the command of Rear Admiral Cooper. Simultaneously with the salute 200 strokes were struck on the State House bell, and the church bells in the city were rung. William Penn, in the person of Dan Reilly, the well-known retired actor, was received by deputations of Dutch, Swedes and Indians, and escorted to the Blue Anchor inn, where the original Penn was received upon his arrival, and from the balcony of which he made an address to the throng. being in the streets. The Penn party left League

A HORRIBLE DEATH. A Dying Man is Saturated With Oil and Burned by His Cousin.

PLYMOUTH, Wis., October 30.—Spencer Turner and Charles Stewart, cousins, quarrelled over an and charles stewart, cousins, quarrened over an alleged intimacy existing betwen the former and a female relative. Stewart beguiled Turner into his father's house, where he beat him insensible with a poker. He then saturated the clothes of the dying man with kerosene and fired them. Stewart then dragged the burning body out-doors, in order to prevent the house from taking fire. Turner died in terrible agony.

Cas Explosion in a Mine.

EUREKA, Nev., October 30.—An accumulation of gas in the Eureka consolidated shaft burst on Saturday afternoon with a tremendous noise, which was heard for several miles around. The shaft was shattered from top to bottom, a distance of seventy-five feet. It tore away the eastern side of the works, hurling hundreds of fragments a quarter of a mile away, and falling like hall on the roofs of houses. The eastern portions of the company's large works were demolished, and the immense roof was crushed in. Intense excitement prevailed, until it was ascertained that no lives were lost. Fortunately, no one was injured, except Superintendent Read, whose arm was painfully shattered by fragments of tinber. The damage is about \$25,000, beside the loss occasioned by the suspension of operations.

Mutilating Cattle at Westport. FALL RIVER, October 30.—Indignities of a malevolent character continue to be perpetrated upon the inhabitants of Accaxet, Westport. Since the burning of the church, the tails of four oxen belonging to Zephamiah Borden have been cut off, it is thought by some of the residents in the vicinity that the outrages are not the work of an individual, but of an organized band of desperadoes.

Highest Sugar Refinery in the Country. St. Louis, October 30.—The new twelve-story building of the Belcher Sugar Refinery has just been completed. It was began in April, 1881, and over 6,000,000 bricks were used in its construction. It is the strongest and highest building of its kind in the country, costing \$500,000, and having a capacity of 1,000,000 pounds of sugar daily. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound has rapidly made its way to favor among druggists, who have observed its effects on the health of their customers. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for

FOREIGN NEWS.

Most Alarming News Received from Lower Egypt.

The Reasons for the Belay in the Trial of Arabi.

Reported Murder of Prof. Palmer's Party by Bedonins.

CAIRO, October 24.—The alarming news from lower Egypt, telegraphed last night, is confirmed. The false prophet at the head of the whole ablebodied population of the Soudan, re-enforced by some cannibal tribes of Central Africa, has utterly defeated Abd-el-Kador and Glegeler, the Egyptian Governor, in seven sanguinary pitched battles. The Egyptian loss in killed and wounded was 8000, with their stands of arms, including 5000 Remingtons. The remnant of the Egyptian army took refuge in Khartoum, and is now besieged there. All the provinces south of that city are lost to Egypt. News of the capture of Khartoum is daily expected. The false prophet of Khartoum is daily expected. The false prophet permits the pouring of boiling tallow in the eyes and ears of his captives, and otherwise fiendishly tortures them. His man-eaters in some cases actually devour their prisoners for refusing to recognize him as the true prophet and khalif. Dr. Schweinfurth assures me that there is a movement for the real revival of Islam, comprising Afghanistan and Morocco, and the doctor is confident that the movement will embrace Khartoum. The false prophet's adherents increase like wildfire, and the prophet himself is said to be marching toward Cairo. Great weight is due to the opinion of Dr. Schweinfurth, but I believe that Chinese Gordou or Valentine Baker would be able to finish the whole business with 50,000 men. Abd-el-Kader was known to fame as the commander of the "Forty Thieves" under Sir Samuel Baker. Giegeler is a German engineer.

ALEXANDRIA, October 27.—Colonel Warren, who has been searching for Professor Palmer and his party, reports that he has seized a letter at Akba, written by the governor of Nakhl, proving that the governor ordered them to be attacked. The letter states that they were killed. The hostility of the Bedouins prevents a search in the interior. Colonel Warren's scouts and messengers have all been killed. Colonel Warren started with 156 faithful Bedouins, and had the promise of aid from influential natives near the disturbed districts. The foreign office has received a telegram from the Britisn consul at Suez, stating that the corpses of Lieutenant Clarrington and Captain Gill of Professor Palmer's party have been found and identified. Nothing certain is known in regard to the fate of Professor Palmer. The Bedouins are very hostile, and those compromised in this affair threaten to attack Colonel Warren's party.

SUEZ, October 28,—The remains of a human body, which have been found near the bodies of Captain Gill and Lieutenant Charrington, are believed to be those of Professor Palmer. his party, reports that he has seized a letter at

Wholesale Arrests in Alexandria. ALEXANDRIA, October 28.—Much uneasiness is ALEXANDRIA, October 28.—Much theasmess is felt among the higher class of Egyptian residents in consequence of the wholesale arrests of persons charged with complicity in Arabi's rebellion. The situation is almost equivalent to a reign of terror. Advantage has been taken of the unsettled condition of affairs by prominent officials, shelks and mudirs, and even by unofficial persons, to revenge private quarrels, in many cases of long standing, by informing against their adversaries as having been engaged in the Alexandria massacre, or in the burning and sacking of the city, or charging them with participation in the armed revolt. It is believed that Riaz Pasha, the present vizier or prime minister of the Khedive's government, is using his official position to further schemes of private vengeance. Two editors of Arabic journals were recently exiled from Egypt by order of Riaz Pasha for no other offence than having published three years ago articles criticising the policy of that ministry. Their lives were only saved by the intercession of Sultan Pasha, whom Riaz dare not antagonize at present. Many innocent persons have been arrested on the merest pretext, and no native Egyptian who is possessed of either money or position feels himself safe while the existing state of affairs continues. felt among the higher class of Egyptian residents

Russia and Germany Regarding Egyptian

Affairs. tian affairs is today made public. It shows that Russia was anxious to maintain the concert of the Russia was anxious to maintain the concert of the European powers, but did not in any way sympathize with the situation as it existed in Egypt, and scriously opposed the foreible perpetuation of the Anglo-French control of Egyptian works, regarding it as of very doubtful expediency. Germany, on the other hand, gave Engiand and France its moral support, Prince Bismarck's correspondence on the subject being unexpectedly strong.

CAIRO, October 24.—It is understood here that much of the delay connected with the trial of Arabi Pasha is due to the fact, now generally believed, that the Egyptian government is becoming more and more disposed to abandon the prosecution. This is the opinion of the English correspondents and of English officials nere and at Alexandria, who have advised the home government to that

Attempted Assassination of King Milan. BELGRADE, October 24 .- A woman fired twice at King Milan in the cathedral yesterday. The King's assaliant is the widow of Colonel Jefrew Markowitch, who was executed, with several other rioters, in May, 1878, by orders of Milan. It is suspected the attempt is not merely attributable to revenge, but partly to political motives.

After the attempt, Queen Natalle, who was with the king in the cathearal, lainted, and was carried in an unconscious condition to the palace. The king accompanied her thither, and then returned to the church unattended, and remained to the end of the service. The crowd attempted to lynch the assassin.

PARIS, October 25.—It is reported that the police have discovered proofs of the existence of an inhave discovered proofs of the existence of an in-ternational association, having for its object the destruction of property. Its headquarters is sup-posed to be in Geneva. Among the documents seized are a number of letters showing that corre-spondence has been proceeding between French members of this association and a directing com-mittee in Switzerland, which comprises several prominent Russian Nihilists.

A Widespread Anarchist Outbreak at

Lyons.

Lyons, October 27.—A vicious anarchist outbreak has begun, and the streets are filled with mobs armed with all sorts of weapons. The movement thus far has amounted to nothing more than threats, although the crowd seems to be prepared to do anything. A suspicious feature of the movement is that the more important gatherings are about the banks and about the municipal and other public buildings, including the Bourse, the management of which is in possession of evidence of the existence of a well-developed plan to blow it up with dynamite. Explosives have been found by the police authorities, who believe that the materials were sent from Geneva. So far as the police have been able to get at the facts, the Anarchist organization seems almost perfect, having a central head such as the Nihilists and Socialists never possessed. Lyons.

Paris, October 30.—M. Clemenceau addressed an assemblage of his constituents at the Cirque yesterday. The meeting was a stormy one. M. Fernando Clement, a member of the Commune, succeeded in preventing a vote of confidence from being passed. The meeting is regarded as the opening of the political campaign of the Anarchists organist the Rourreoise.

Novel Accident in England, LONDON, October 30 .- A Pullman sleeping car attached to an express train, which left St. Pan-cras station, London, for Glasgow, caught fire from the stove. One passenger was burned to death. Three passengers escaped with great difficulty. The accident is a novel one in England and creates much sensetion. Floods Along the Thames.

LONDON, October 28.—Destructive floods have occurred all along the Thames valley, and the river is very high, inundating wharves and piers. The Charing Cross pier has been carried bodily away, and other serious damage is anticipated. Death of the Boy of Tunis.

TUNIS, October 28.—The Bey of Tunis is dead, after a long and painful illness, from which recovery was impossible. His brother, the legitimate heir to the throne, has assumed power. No Civil or Religious Marriage. London, October 30.—Elisse Reclus has married his two daughters to two gentlemen of tendenctes equally radical with his own, and in doing so has seen fit to dispense with any ceremony whatever, civil or religious. This extraordinary proceeding is attributable to a desire on his patt to restore to the marriage contract the charm of its primeval simplicity. It has made a very painful impression upon his many friends in England, where he is known to almost everybody concerned with educational and scientific progress.

Dangerous Marboring of a Murderer. DURBAN, October 26.—The Transvaal is at war with Mapoch, a native chief, who harbors Mampeer, the murderer of the Kaffir chief Secococni. Mapoch has insulted the agents of the Transvaal government, and refuses to pay taxes or obey the laws. The Boer government has ordered out 2000 men to capture Mampeer. They are not to interfere with Mapoch unless be resists Mampeer's ayrest. It is believed that the campaign will be short.

Enormous Rainfall.

London, October 30.—The rainfall in the metropolitan district, during the last two weeks, has exceeded the enormous amount of 42,500,000

Losses by Floods in the Tyrol. VIENNA, October 30.—The losses by the recent floods in the Tyrol must be greater than those of September, as the extent of area is much greater.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE

Fails to Accomplish Its Mission-Fiendish

Attempt at Murder in Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, Penn., October 30 .- On Friday ght one of the most fiendish attempts at murder the annals of the city was perpetrated upon August Gockel, a tailor, aged 36 years, who occupies the front of 1005 Nectarine street, with his wife and eighteen-month-old child and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Christina Youngheim. The house is a three-story brick building, and, on the second floor, Gockel has his tailor shop. On the table Gockel was seated, with his legs crossed in tailor fashion, sewing on a pair of trousers, a few minutes before 10 o'clock Friday night, when suddenly, and without the premonition of a sound, a heavy object, apparently hurled with great force, crashed through a pane of glass in the window back of him, struck the coal-oil lamp above his head and dropped to the floor.

The Lamp was Shattered in a Dozen Pieces, and the oil poured over the tailor's face and hands as it was spilled from the vessel. The force of the object drove the lamp top and its burning wick far from the oil, and the lamp its burning wick far from the oil, and the lamp was extinguished. Gockell, horror-stricken and wondering, thought at first that it was a rock, but, while he was wiping the perspiration from his face, his attention was attracted to the extreme corner of the room by a hissing sound, and there he saw a little bit of glittering flame, which spat sparks. It was apparently eating its way along the carpet, and Gockel was within an ace of approaching and inspecting it, when a terrible explosion shook the house, and the tailor was lifted from his feet and prostrated on the floor. At the same time the air was filled with flying glass, shot, burning paper, pieces of lead, fron tops, bolts and rivets, and over all there was a smell of gunpowder. Gockel's wife, who was in the passageway when the crash at the window occurred, slammed the door and rushed down stairs. The explosion, which followed almost immediately, brought her mother and herself to the room, and, when they opened the door,

A Bright Light Flashed Up,

A Bright Light Flashed Up, and it was found that the floor was on fire. Gockel, being only slightly stunned, threw a piece of cloth He soon discovered that the object which he had innocently supposed to be a brick or a rock was an improvised infernal machine in the form of a bomb. He picked up scattered fragments of the dangerous missile, which consisted of about sx inches of malicable lead used for the manufacture of pipe, half a dozen pieces of "chunk" black glass, the crade material used in bottles, two or three broken bolts, taps, bars and rivets of iron, scraps of burnt paper and several dozen shot. These were strewn all about the floor, and an examination disclosed the fact that when the bomb had exploded its contents had scattered in all directions, striking the walls; the furniture and the ceiling and dropping harmlessly to the floor. The walls bore a dozen sears, and the turniture was battered. Special officers investigated the case, and their inquiry resulted yesterday morning in the arrest of Casper Youngheim, 50 years old, the husband of Mrs. Gockel's mother, as the alleged perpetrator of the crime. He soon discovered that the object which he had

FAMILY DIFFERENCES SETTLED. A Son-in-Law Secures \$19,000 from His

Deceased Wife's Estate. matrimonial romance came to light here last year, when the death of the daughter of James K. Robdeveloped the history of her secret marriage to developed the history of her secret marriage to Dr. James H. North, beneath her father's roof, two years prior thereto. A will of the deceased lady was produced, and letters granted to the executor named therein. The father and brother of the deceased lady, who then heard for the first time of the marriage, at once entered upon litigation, with the view of breaking the will, and an administrator, pendente lite, was appointed. Other suits followed, including a bill in equity against Dr. North, filed by the father of his deceased wife, and a suit against the executor of Nancy K. North. The doctor likewise entered the cause against his father-ln-law, claiming the proceeds of a certain note which Mr. Robbins had deeded his daughter during her lifetime. For some days past negotiations have been going forward looking to a settlement, and it was at length effected this morning between the executor, acting for Dr. North, and the legal representative of Mr. Robbins, Sr. In substance the terms of settlement are a withdrawal of suits on the part of Dr. North, asserting his claim to his deceased wife's estate; a judgment in favor of Mr. Robbins in respect of the proceedings contesting the will, and a deed from Dr. North to his father-in-law, conveying his interest in the property, and the payment by Mr. Robbins to his sonin-law of \$19,000 cash, in full settlement or his claim on his wife's property. The money was paid over yesterday, and the litigation is dropped. claim on his wife's property. The money war paid over yesterday, and the litigation is dropped

A Kentucky School Boy's Answer to His Teacher's Inquiries. Paris, ky., October 30.—Professor Yerkes, who has charge of a private school here for boys and

young men, received a painful pistol-shot wound in the right arm yesterday from Homer Oldson, one of the students, 14 years of age. The profes sor had given the lad a little shake by the collar on Monday for tardiness in attendance and failure in studies, and requested that a written excuse be handed in. The lad brought the excuse, and, as he handed it to the professor, said, "Take this, too," and fired a revolver. The bullet went obliquely through the muscular portion of the arm, and by mere accident missed taking effect on any of the children. After dressing the wound the professor resumed his duties in school.

There has been a very remarkable change in the swamp near the First Church at Newbury within two years. This swamp has been known as "Meeting House pond," and during most of the year, and at some times during the whole year, there has been water in the pond. It has been noted for a very curious phenomenon in what is called "the floating island." This is a clump of trees in the middle of the swamp, which, when there is no water, has a bottom on a level with the rest, and when there is water the island rises and floats to the surface. Until the past two winters there has been a great deal of water in the pond, but, notwithstanding the heavy rains, it is as dry now as in the most severe drought of any summer, and last winter there was scarcely any water there. This curious change has caused considerble remark.

Colorado Highwaymen.

LEADVILLE, Col., October 30.—Last night as the stage from Malta, due here at 8 o'clock, reached a point opposite the Arkansas valley smelter, in the point opposite the Arkansas valley smelter, in the suburbs of this city, it was stopped by two masked men. One covered the driver with a revolver, and the other ordered the passengers who were on the stage to dismount. They did so, and being arranged in a row, one of the road agents covered them with a revolver while the other relieved them of their valuables, amounting to something over \$2000, after which the passengers were allowed to continue their journey, while the robbers escaped.

Sad Accident to a Cirl at Blackstone. BLACKSTONE, October 30 .- A sad accident oc

curred here last evening. Maggie, daughter of Mary Barry, attempted to get on Booth & Brown's grocery wagon, driven by George Maxim, when her right leg was caught in the wheel and broken in a frightful manner just above the knee. Drs. J. Hills and D. McCaffrey amputated the leg about 9 o'clock, and left it, as they supposed, in good shape, but the girl died before midnight.

CAMARGO, Mex., October 27.—Reports from Mier give the total cases of fever during the epidemic at 1000; deaths, 324; cases now under treatment, 450. There have been 150 deaths at Camargo since the disease appeared.

FOOTPADS AT MILTON.

Bold Highway Robbery by Three Masked Men.

A Hyde Park Baker Beaten, Gagged and Tied to a Tree.

Only a Small Sum of Money Secured by the Outlaws.

A bold highway robbery was committed in Mil-

ton Friday evening, which greatly resembles the re-cent assault on Mr. Childs in Cambridge. James Bell, driver for C. L. Farnsworth's bakery of Hyde Park, was returning from his route through Quiney and Milton, when he met three men who asked him for a ride to Milton, specifying a certain route by which they wished to go. He said he was going by another road, and whipped up and drove on. Subsequently, at about 7.15 o'clock, at a lonely place on Centre street, he was stopped by three men wearing black masks. Two ized the horse's head, presented revolvers, and a third commanded him to dismount. At almost he instant the robbers appeared, Mr. Bell, divining their intention before the order to surrender, succeeded in concealing his wallet, containing \$35. In the wagon behind him. As he did not hasten to obey the order to step to the ground the third villain jumped for him. They grappled and came to the ground together, and the robbers holding the horse struck the animal a sharp blow and went to their companion's assistance. Mr. Bell was quickly overcome, his assailants administering a terrible beating. Most of their blows fell about his bead. and he was severely bruised. The wretches then dragged the prostrate man over and he was severely bruised. The wretches then dragged the prostrate man over the stone wall and into the woods which border the road. Selecting a stout tree, they produced a rope and bound him to lit with his hands behind him. Then they gagged him and proceeded deliberately to rifle his pockets, but they were sadly disappointed in their search. Although often taking home with him quite large sums of money, that night he had only about \$40 in addition to the \$35 concealed in the wagon. This the robbers took, as well as his watch and such other personal valuables as he had about him. The work was done quietly and without a spoken word. The full moon furnished sufficient light for them to do the work thoroughly, but not enough for the victim to get many points for identification. Haying stripped him of all valuables the men departed, leaving the helpless man bound, as they supposed, securely, But by persistent wigeling and chafing the white cotton rope against the bark of the tree, Mr. Bell finally succeeded in freeing one hand. This accomplished he soon completed his liberation, and although suffering severely from his injuries he started for help.

Meanwhile the horse had gone home alone, reaching the stable in Hyde Park shortly before 8 o'clock. Mr. Farnsworth found the minnal at the door with the reins dragging, and at first supposed Mr. Bell might be inside the building. He was not there, nor at his home, where inquiries were at once made, and it was at once suspected that something was wrong. Mr. Farnsworth drove over the route by which the unguided horse had come, and he reached the vicinity of the outrage soon after Mr. Bell had liberated himself. A hurried search for traces of the robbers was fruitless, and Mr. Bell was taken to his home, where his injuries were attended to.

Mr. Bell believes that the first parties who wanted

might have been a warning to have made even less resistance to the demands of the highway-men, especially when there was so little at stake. The authorities are making every effort to get on the track of the villains, but thus far unsuccess-

A SEPARATION OF 38 YEARS.

Two Brothers are Introduced to Each

Other by a St. Louis Motel Clerk. St. Louis, Mo., October 30 .- "That gentlemar wants to see you, captain," said Tom Prichard, the clerk at the Laclede, to Captain Mose Hillard the clerk at the Laclede, to Captain Mose Hillard of Texas, as he registered Tuesday forenoon, The third gentleman approached the desk, and was addressed by Captain Mose: "Dø you wish to see me, sir?" "No, sir," replied the other; "I don't believe I know you," "This is your brother." interrupted the clerk, as he introduced Captain Mose Hillard, one of the most extensive stock raisers of central Texas, to his own brother. Captain Fred Hillard of San Luis Obispo, Cal., whom he had not seen in thirty-eight years. Captain Mose Hillard was at one time part proprietor of the Laclede Hotel, in this city, but is now running 78,000 acres of stock raising land in Texas. Captain Fred Hillard is a retired sea captain, living with his family at Sans Luis Obispo, Cal. In 1844 the brothers started out from their Connecticut home to make their fortunes, Captain Mose coming West to Missouri, while his brother boarded a whaling vessel and made a three-year voyage around the cape, locating on the coast of Chill. He then went up by way of the Sandwich Islands to San Francisco, and took command of the first of the coast steamers plying along the Pacific slope. He married a Spanish lady, and twenty-five years ago had accumulated a goodiy store of this world's goods, and retired to his country home, where he has since lived. The last news he heard from his brother Mose was from St. Louis, and he accordingly started east a few weeks ago to see him and the friends of his boyhood. From St. Louis he telegraphed Captain Mose Hillard in Texas, but that gentleman had already started out for this city on business connected with his stock farm, so that he had no advice of his brother's visit here. When the old men discovered each other's identity they shook hands warmly, and retired to a corner of the rotunda to talk of their respective fortunes during their long separation.

With a Bogus Cargo Aboard, and Three Auger Holes Bored in Her Bow. HALIFAX, N. S., October 30 .- A preliminary examination was held at Truro Tuesday into the alleged case of scuttling a vessel. The Halifax schooner Alexander was taken into New York some time ago, dereifet, by a plot boat, and was found to contain 200 molasses hogsheads filled with water. Examination showed that three auger holes had been bored in her bow. The vessel was owned by John Alexander of Clifton, N. S., and had sailed from Porto Rico July 6, for New York, with a supposed cargo of molasses. She was abandoned July 22, forty miles southeast of Barnegat. The cargo was heavily insured, beside \$4000 on the vessel and \$1200 on freight. Captain Macomber was arrested several days ago at the instance of underwriters. Evidence was given showing that the vessel had no leak, except the holes bored from the inside. Expert evidence showed that, if she had been loaded with molasses instead of water, she would have sunk. Evidence implicating the captain was also given. The magistrates reserved their decision.

Liquor, Kerosene and Murder. Liquor, Kerosene and Murder.

PITTSBURG, Penn.. October 30.—One of the most fiendish acts, which resulted in murder, octourred here Saturday night. A woman named Weyman, while under the influence of liquor, called upon a friend named Mrs. Googins, and in the course of the evening the two quarrelled over some trifling matter. Mrs. Weyman became seneraged that she picked up a lighted lamp and hurled it at Mrs. Googins. The lamp exploded, and the oil was scattered over the room, and the latter was so badly burned that she died last night. Mrs. Weyman was arrested, and is now in jall. She denies all knowledge of the terrible deed.

The Arctic Whaling Catch. New Bedford, October 29.—Despatches received in this city from San Francisco announce the catch of the Arctic whaling fleet to September 11 as follows: Belvedere, steam, 6 whales; Rainbow, 6; Mabel, 3; John Howland, 9; Young Phœnix, 2; Fleetwing, 3; Arnolda, 1; Abram Barker, 2; Atlantic, 1; Mary and Susan, 5; Josephine, 2; Gazelle, 1; Bounding Billow, 2; Stamboul, 1; Hunter, 8; Northern Light, 8; Helen Mar, 3; Bowhead, steamer, of San Francisco, 10; Coral of San Francisco, 2; Dawn of San Francisco, 3; Hidalgo of San Francisco, 1; Francis Palmer of San Francisco, 1; Sea Breeze of San Francisco, 2.

A Pretty Tough Saloon.

PALESTINE, IND., October 28.—The saloon of Joe Reinhart was blown up tonight by dynamite. This is the fourth time this saloon has been blown up. The explosion was a terrific one, and shattered several adjoining buildings. No one was injured. The people of the town are becoming accustomed to the explosions.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffaio, N. Y.: Dear Sir-1 have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fall to do more than you advertise.

Yours truly. Mrs. A. M. RANKIN, 141 Bates street, Indianapolis, Ind.

but little difference with the general public, and while it is a question if training horses to the very highest speed is of any real benefit to anybody, it is well if we can find which is the natural, or rather the most practical and useful, gait for a horse. Pacers are now seldom seen in general use, their motion not being so graceful as that of trotters, and there being no point in which before wagons they are superior. It has been a question often discussed if pacers are a distinct and sep-arate race of horses; where they were first found, and if they have the power to continue their peculiarities in their descendants. The fact that so few pacers have been known of late years has induced many to believe that they never existed as a breed, but appeared as what horticulturists call sports of Mr. Wallace, the well-known authority on horses, has spent much time in investigatin this subject, and what we write may be taken as summary of his conclusions rather than the result of our special researches. The first record of why he should have referred to it. We can, therefore, conclude that

or in any other countries he had visited; or, at least, that he had seen none. While the Arabian least, that he had seen none. While the Arabian horse, so much extelled in story, is at the present day surpassed in all respects by those of other countries, there is no question that from that race have come qualities that, engrafted on the native stocks of other countries, have made the horses of the present time superior to those of any other age; but we find no evidence that there are pacers among them. Samuel Purchase, in a work published in 1625, referring to horses in South America and the West Indies, says: "They are all trotters, nor do I remember that I have seen above one ambler, and that a very little fiddling nag." From this one may conclude that pacing animals were not uncommon in England at that time, and that he was surprised that no more were found elsewhere. But the fact that one was found raises again the question. From whence did this one come? Was it a sport without sufficient potency to give the trait to descendants? or perhaps there were no descendants to inherit it. In later times there seems to be little record of pacing horses, until, in an early account (1753) of Rhode Island, it is stated: "The be little record of pacing horses, thith, in an early account (1753) of Rhode Island, it is stated: "The produce of this colony is principally butter and cheese, fat cattle, wood and fine horses, which are exported to all parts of English America. They are remarkable for fleetness and swift pacing, and I have seen some of them pace a mile in a little more than two minutes and a good deal less than three." These horses were known as Narragan-bett pacers, whose ancestors are believed to have come from England, and could not trot at all. As saddle horses they were highly prized, both on account of their speed and case of carriage. They are frequently referred to in early history, and there is no doubt they had, by inbreeding, attained a fixed gait that was transmitted from sire to son, until a distinct family, if not race, was established. With improved roads and the general introduction of carriages for travelling, the value of the pacer greatly lessened. As before stated,

It is an Awkward Gait for a Carriage, and trotters were in demand. To change a horse's sonable to suppose this was often done. This in itself would be almost sufficient to account for the disappearance of the pacer as a family, but it is likely it was further bred out by the introduction of trotting stallions, as the demand for trotters increased. But, be the cause what it may, it is fact that the Narragansett pacer has disappeared from New England, and the land that once knew bin knows him, no, more prescendants thereof

BREEDS AND CROSSES OF HOGS.

What Have Been the Obstacles in the Way

of Improving the Hog. As I am to confine myself to a single article on this subject, it is manifestly impossible for me to describe even briefly all breeds. My object will be rather to show how the improvement of hogs cross to produce the most profitable pork hog. When I was a boy I lived for ten years on the White Water bottoms in Union county, Ind., in a region where the leading interest with nearly all the farmers was the rearing of hogs. I well remember how our hogs looked. They were shade of color imaginable, the prevailing colors being black and white, with occasionally a blue or gray, and quite a per cent some shade of red. Between the extremes of pure white and jet black,

Ten Days Making a Round Trip

to the city forty miles distant with a four-horse team and thirty-five bushels of grain for his load. The only way he managed to get home with a cent of money was to take horse feed and provision along, and sleep in his wagon. A hog that could condense twenty-five bushels of corn and carry it to market and bring from \$3 to \$5 was a godsend to the farmer. What were the obstacles in the way of improving the hogs? First, want of facilities for transportation. There were no pure-bred hogs west of the Alleghenies, and to send this distance for stock when there were no railroads or express companies was out of the question. Even the postage on a letter previous to 1840 was iwenty-five cents, and the only way possible to bring hogs would have been to have brought which were first introduced. Second, it would have been almost or quite impossible to have kept the stock pure, for the woods were full of boars, many of them old, swage chaps, with no respect for fences, and the cinnees were to the city forty miles distant with a four-horse

The Pacing Horse.

The Pacing Horse.

The fast time recently made by some pacing horses has awakened general attention to them. We well recollect the time when no trotter could equal a pacer in speed, and it seems now highly probable that their former position among fast horses will again be attained. While the difference of twenty or thirty seconds in a mile makes but little difference with the general public, and

I Have Bred These Hogs Pure

and also crossed with the Berkshire, and when a male of the latter breed is used on a Poland-China sow, I believe it gives the best pork hog in existsow, I believe it gives the best pork hog in existence. I am told by breeders who have tried it, that as good results come from a cross upon Chester-White sows. The three breeds above named and threes crosses comprise more than nine-tenths of all the hogs raised in the West, and among breeders who have taken the greatest pains with them, there can be found hogs of all these breeds, that scarcely vary in size and form. I have seen Berkshires as large as the Poland-Chinas and Chesters, and of perfect form, and hogs of all these breeds that varied only in color. If I was going into the business of pork production, I would use thoroughbred Poland-Chinasows, and for my pork hogs, cross with was going into the business of pork production. I would use thoroughbred Poland-China sows, and for my pork hogs, cross with a Berkshire male, but should not use the grades as breeders, no matter what excellence of form they might show. I should give the preference to the Poland-Chinas over the Chester-Whites, because, as I have seen them, they are of a more uniform type and less liable to mange or skin diseases. I know that there are those who advocate other breeds, such as the Essex, Suffolk, Yorkshire, Jersey Reds, etc., but I have failed to discover any merit in them which cannot be found in the breeds I have named above. The cheapest and best way to improve hogs is by the use of thoroughbred males, and it is best to have the latter of a smaller breed than the former. An Essex or Berkshire male used on coarse, native sows, if you have not Chesters or Polands, will give a pork hog greatly improved. The reader will notice that I use the term pork hog, and I do this because I do not believe it either necessary or profitable in most cases to grow thoroughbred hogs for pork, the use of sires of this character giving, all things considered, better satisfaction than when both parents are thoroughbred.—[Rural New Yorker.

THE DAIRY.

The Value of Skimmed Milk.

The utilization of skimmed milk in some better manner than feeding it to hogs on the dairy farms of New England is a subject that has been neglected far too long. Milk, as an article of human food, both with and without its cream, has been and still is, valued too lightly by the American people. Its value in European and other older countries is far better appreciated than with us. Food of all kinds has been too plenty and too cheap in the United States to have its value very highly appreciated. We catch deer and frogs, but use for food only the hind legs; we shoot the buffalo on the prairies and lasso the wild ox on the plains of Texas and New Mexico for their skins, throwing the beef to the vultures and the dogs. Our ships plough the ice fields of northern seas to bring home the down of the eider duck and the white of her eggs to be used in the arts, and then right in the heart, as it were, of our highest civilization, we burn Indian corn for fuel and throw milk to swine. We have had a good deal of experience with the use of skimmed milk, and have made it somewhat a study, which is the reason, perhaps, why we can appreciate it more fully than many. Milk from twelve to twenty-four hours old, cool and sweet, has a place as a beverage upon our table every day in the year, and is as free to all as cold water, and almost always preferred by hired help, and frequently by visiting friends. Milk is thought by many to be fit only for babes, but the robust forms of the Irish, Scotch and German immigrants who use milk, both sweet and sour, freely in their own countries, are a living refutation of such an idea.

By Some, Milk is Considered a Very Weak

By Some, Milk is Considered a Very Weak Article of Food,

because it contains so large a percentage of water. some eighty-seven or eighty-eight parts in a hundred, but we seldom hear complaint of coffee on that account, though a solution of it has more water with its solids; nor of whiskey, which has practically no solids at all. The proportions of water in milk as compared with fruits, vegetables and meats, is not so large as many may suppose. Many fruits and vegetables contain 80 to 90 per cent. of water, and some varieties of turnips even more, while a dry, mealy potato is about three-fourths water, and yet most persons find plenty of gravy or melted butter an acceptable addition to it at the dinner table. Lean meat contains from seventy to seventy-five parts of water in 100, and at the prices it usually sells for in market is considerably dearer than good milk to those with whose constitution and appetite it agrees. All cannot digest milk with equal case, and to some it may be even repugnant; but there are records of men who have lived upon it almost exclusively for a long lifetime. Whole milk from ordinary cows is, without doubt, a more complete and perfect food for man or animal than milk minus its cream. The fat in milk is useful in supplying the system with heat, and weak stomachs sometimes find whole milk more easily digestible, but the contraction in the contraction of the contracti some eighty-seven or eighty-eight parts in a hun-

very poor quality of cream, and if this was the kind of skimmed milk which back-country farmers used to give their poor neighbors to keep them from starving and freezing it is not surprising that the article has acquired a bad name. Such milk is not much like that which goes upon our own table, drawn from cows that are warm, clean, well fed and fat, or like such as we have so often tested in the cool bureaus and creamers on our best New England dairy farms. Our experience with skinnmed milk has not been an unpleasant experience to recall, for the improved land of "Pine liedge" farm has probably been paid for more than once by the sale of skimmed milk in neighboring village markets. For more than twenty years, during the winter season, the sale of good, sweet skimmed milk, battermilk and sour milk for domestic uses, was carried on as one of the leading industries of the farm. At first the trade was small. It commenced in response to calls for sour milk and buttermilk for bread and cake mixing; then sweet skimmed milk was wanted for puddings, and a little better quality for pumpkin and squash pies and for custards. It was not long before customers found that milk from good cows kept in warm, clean stables, and fed upon good English hay and an abundance of grain, produced a quality of milk which, skimmed at the end of twelve or twenty-four hours,

Gave Better Satisfaction for All Culinary

Uses than much of the so-called whole milk which finds its way to market in the winter season, drawn its way to market in the winter season, drawn from cows kept in flithy, ill-ventilated stables, and nearly starved and frozen, having only the poorest quality of swamp hay and dead corn butts for food. The result was that families who were in the habit of taking daily, a plut or a quart of new milk through the summer, from heir regular milk-men, orten took from one to four gailons of our sweet skimmed milk each week, using it for all purposes for which they had previously used the whole milk. It was, however, sometimes a little amusing to note the estimation given to the same milk by different persons. A point was made of carrying every kind of milk that was called for, from the new milk, warm from the cow, to the thick bonnyclabber to be made into Dutch cheese. The best customers for sweet skimmed milk were prudent, but comfortably well-off American and Gernan families, while the poorest frish would buy and use it quite as freely, provided it was offered simply as sweet milk, and the word "skimmed" (a name that was possibly as distaste-as "padug") or "migger"), was dropped from the description. It was the very poorest and most ignorant, and, if given credit, the least likely to pay, who seemed to think, or else desired others to think, that only the very richest whole milk was good enough for them. Milk and eggs are two articles of commerce which have rarely been sold in this country upon their merits. Almost everything else that the farmer selis or buys from cows kept in filthy, ill-ventilated stables, and

Is Supposed to be Priced According to Its Intrinsic Value,

but with the great mass of buyers of milk and eggs a quart is a quart, and a dozen a dozen. We know of but one large city where the regular milk dealers openly seil different grades of milk at corresponding prices. In Philadelphia new milk, skimmed milk, buttermilk, sour milk, cottage cheese, another name for Dutch cheese, and tresh butter, are all legitimate articles of trade, and are openly offered by the same dealer. It is not so in Boston or in New York. In these cities the milkman will bring you cream, and what is claimed to be whole milk. Skimmed milk is an article that is unknown to dealers, consumers or market reporters, and yet who, in either city, was ever served with any cream on his milk at any ordinary public table. Some of the hotel and dining-room keepers buy the best milk they can get, but before it goes to the table the top of the cans is usually poured off for fee-cream and pastry. Wealthy housekeepers buy cream, or what they suppose to be cream, from their milkinen, paying, however, but a samel advance over the regular advertised price of milk. The families of the poor are served with what is left, and probably watered know of but one large city where the regular milk

and "doctored" besides. We have "accommo- ten inches wide, the depth being equal

who purchased it were being deceived, though, perhaps, not wronged more than when served from the usual source. The truth is, city and village people who buy peddled milk are a great deal more familiar with skimmed than with pure, whole milk, with its average percentage of creams such as any visitor can find in the milk rooms of our best New Engiand butter-makers. But there are some signs of improvement in the milk trade of our large cities. Honest men who know something of the real value of pure, sweet skimmed milk, are beginning to open a trade with the prudent and sensible people of our large towns and villages, and are seiling such milk at prices that will greatly tend to increase its use under that name. Some of the creameries are sending large quantities of partly skimmed 'ilk to the New York and Boston markets, to be used by the same parties who have learned the superiority of creamery over average dairy butter, and when the aristocratic milk dealer comes out with his sign of "creamery milk," which is only another and more euphonfous name for skimmed milk, and aristocratic families become his patrons, is it not about time for farmers and purchasers of common milk to begin to investigate?—[New England Farmer.

FALL PLOUGHING-DEEP TILLAGE.

How Can the Farm be Made to Pay!

As a means of increasing and perpetuating the fertility of the soil, deep tillage in connection with fall ploughing at the right time and in the right way is indispensable. By the right time is meant "between wet and dry." It will not do in this latitude to depend upon the action of the frost to pulverize a stiff, clay soil, that when ploughed is so wet that the upturned furrow glistens in the sumight, or water is seen in the furrow Mud should in all cases be avoided, as it is impossible to mellow such a soil in the spring, however favorable the weather may be. Clay soils, where there is no sod to be turned under, should have as much care taken in surface draining them as if a growing crop of winter grain were upon them. Freezing will then be a benefit, and the soil will soon become dry enough in the spring to seed with grain. Grain crops which can get an early start in the spring will keep ahead of both weeds and drought. As a rule, the soil that needs under-draining will be relatively much more benefited if ploughed by the middle of October than during November. In fall ploughing the furrows should be well set up on edge for the purpose of exposing the soil more fully to the action of the frost, which has a wonderful power in breaking up the solidity of the particles of earth, and thus disintegrating the hard, unfertile clods. Where a sod or weeds and stubble are turned under, more or less underdrainage occurs, which is of special advantage, and the decaying sod stems and leaves will be a full equivalent for the expense of ploughing. The importance of fall ploughing, in order to fit the land for early seeding, especially in this and more southern localities, where early summer droughts are frequent, is greatly under-estimated. "Fall ploughing," says Mr. Joseph Harris, November. In fall ploughing the furrows should

"Has an Important Bearing on Some of Our Farm Practices,

but I think we need not hesitate to plough land in the fall and otherwise prepare it for spring sowing. I feel sure that it would have been \$500 in my pocket if I had ploughed all my land last fall that I sowed to barley in the spring. I did plough some of it, and there I had a capital crop; but on two other fields that were not ploughed until spring the barley was seriously injured by the Hessian fly. If it had been sown a week or ten days earlier I should have had a good crop. I feel quite sure that I am safe in advising farmers generally to plough and keep ploughing during our splendid autumn weather perfod." A deep, rich soil is an important matter to the one who cultivates it. The renter can make no greater mistake than to lease land that will produce but a low average crop to the acre. If the roots of the corn plant, or other spring grains, do not go down, then the top will not go up, nor will fibe resulting yield be profitable. Waring, in his "Elements of Agriculture," tersely remarks: "If plants will grow better on a soil six inches deep than on one of three inches, there is no reason why they should not be benefited in proportion by disturbing the soil the whole depth to which roots will travel, even to a depth of two feet. The minute rootlets of corn and most other plants will, if allowed by cultivation, occupy the soil to a greater depth than this, having a fibre in nearly every cubic inch of the soil for the whole distance. Roots penetrating the soil to such a depth the fall and otherwise prepare it for spring sow-

Will Anchor the Plant

act that the Narreganset pacer has disappeared from New England, and the land that once knew the land, and the land that once knew the land that once knew the land that the land parts of the piole. They were common, and still exist, in the West Indee. But it is hold by some that the trut and pace are really common to the same animal, and that by judicious training a borse may be made to not ready to dony this. It seems true, nevertheous the properties of the land that the control of the land that the properties of the land that the same animal, and that by judicious training a borse may be made to not ready to dony this. It seems true, nevertheous to ready to dony this. It seems true, nevertheous the land that the control of horses to trot. That an occasional descendant of trotters seems to pace naturally is properties of the properties of the land that the control of horses to trot. That an occasional descendant of trotters seems to pace naturally is a boll three that it is natural for the present generations they will be found to reach matural, and very likely noted, pacers. It is very common for hereditary traits to be dormant for several properties, and finely appeared as a "sport" or "acetication to wanted, and that he can again be brought to the front when chaired. This will probably be in the distant future, if at all; for he no respect, exect, by making the toes of his front shoces very heavy, or by serving the hold or shoce the land of descending from the manger toward the rear, and use with respect to the proporties of the properties. The proporties are should be proported to the proporties of the trotter by making the toes of his front s with greater stability, and be less subject to drought than those which are spread more thinly

Should, By All Means, Be Lifted in Dry

Weather. There are few crops more susceptible to injury by cold and frost than sweet potatoes, hence sweet potatoes must be harvested before the weather is sufficiently cold to freeze the be lifted from the ground as soon as they are ripe. Care must be exercised not to harvest them, however, until quite matured, for the unripe tubers will not keep. A good test is breaking the potato open; if ripe it maintains its light color when broken; if still immature it will exude a gummy juice and turn dark as it dries. There are growers who do not harvest their sweet potatoes just at the period of mature growth and before the frost has touched the vines, but delay until the vines touched the vines, but delay until the vines are killed. This practice cannot be called a safe one, for while slight frosts do not in many cases injure the tubers, it frequently occurs that when the potatoes are left in the ground until the vines are destroyed they come out with frosted ends, and the consequence is an ill-flavored and bitter root when cooked. Like frish potatoes, sweets should be lifted in dry weather. Sweet potatoes may be rapidly harvested with the plough. Once out of the ground they must be air-dried in the shade prior to storing in winter quarters. The principles underlying the many modes in practice for keeping sweet potatoes for winter use are, the exclusion of cold air and light, the sustaining of an equable temperature and keeping the roots perfectly dry. Sweet potatoes in this locality may be kepr in smail quantities for home consumption up to January 1 up to January 1

nate Layers of Leaves, cut straw, or kiln-dried sand. Large quantities are usually stored in barrels or shallow boxes, placed in tiers in root-houses or other spot indoors, with spaces of a few inches between for ventilation. Thus arranged, a uniform heat is maintained from a fire in the cellar or elsewhere. Another plan is storing the roots in a light, dry ceilar, a portion of which has been partitioned off and the sides and bottom lined with straw. Large growers at the North build regular potatoroot houses for the preservation of this tender crop, with suitable arrangements for maintaining the proper degree of heat. In these houses the potatoes are packed in dry sand in bins. It is necessary not only to guard against cold, but against too high a temperature. If kept much above 50°, sweet potatoes are liable to sprout, and if much below this temperature they will rot. A practice common in the South is to hill sweet potatoes in a dry place and protect them from the weather by a thatching of straw, slingles or ather material Large hills are to be are usually stored in barrels or shallow boxes. vated to prevent rain from settling about the hill.

WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW.

Hints About the Farm.

Probably more celery is injured by too much warmth than by excessive cold. While not so hardy as some vegetables, it is not injured by moderate frosts. Market gardeners sometimes leave the celery where it grew, banking it up to the tops with earth, and at the approach of severe weather covering with leaves. There is the risk of being unable to get out the celery when wanted when left thus, bence the crop for use in late winter is stored in trenches, where it is accessible at will not settle in them, and should not be over dated" regular milk dealers with a good many the height of the plants. The celery is placed cans of skimmed milk, knowing that their patrons apright, the plants being close together, but

no earth is put between them. The tops are to be covered with leaves, straw, or coarse hay, but not until the weather is likely to be severe, but the covering material should be at hand to be ready in an emergency. To avoid injury from heating, the packing in trenches is delayed as long as it is safe to do so, which, near New York, is to the end of the month. But the plants in the rows are protected by roughly earthing them up to the tops early in the month. The tops will not be injured if the thermometer falls five or six degrees below freezing, and the covering may be slight at first, to be increased as the cold is more severe, until, finally, it is six or eight inches thick. We mentioned last month the use of boxes for storing celery in the cellar. This is a neat and ready way, but no practicable in a warm cellar. Instead of boxes, boards may be used. A row of boarding is placed nine inches from the cellar wall, and as high as the tops of thecelery; this is to be filled with the upright stalks as if it were a trench. At nine inches from this two more rows of boarding are set up, also nine inches apart, forming another trench, distant from the former by its own width, this to be filled, and so on. This will leave the celery in strips nine inches wide, separated by spaces the same width. The spaces are to avoid the heating which would take place if larger masses of it were placed together. If the floor of the cellar is cemented or bricked a couple of inches of soil should be placed on it before the celery is packed. It will be necessary to use some strips or stays to hold up the boards. With a cellar boards may be held up by driving stakes. With such a mass of vegetable matter considerable heat is given off, and free ventilation will be needed to keep the temperature low enough to prevent injury.

such a mass of vegetable matter considerable heat is given off, and free ventilation will be needed to keep the temperature low enough to prevent injury. Since heating houses by furnaces in the cellar has become common, the cellar is usually too warm and dry for the proper keeping of roots. It is not desirable under any circumstances to use the cellar of the dwelling for storing large quantities of roots. If such a mass of vegetable matter has any effect upon the atmosphere of the house, it must be unfavorable, and this is certain if decay takes place, while the odor is often unpieasant. Roots in small quantities, to be at hand when wanted in the kitchen, may be packed in barrels or boxes in sand, and covered with it, or with sundried earth. This will avoid unpleasant odors, and prevent the roots from shrivelling, but if the cellar is warm, growth is likely to commence, to the injury of the quality of the roots. Still, by bringing in from the general root cellar or covered heaps, only moderate quantities at a time, this trouble may be avoided. Farmers may sometimes find the market gardener's method useful. A trench is dug in a place naturally well drained, or when it can be made dry by dralning. This trench is dug three or four feet deep, about six feet wide, and as long as needed. The roots are then packed up across the pit in a section about two feet long; then another section is built about ix inches from the first, and the space between the two is filled with soil. The sections of small, filled pits, two feet long, separated by narrow walls of earth six inches thick. The roots are finally covered with about two feet of soil, finished so as to best shed water. The great advantage of such trenches over the usual large pits is in allowing a few barrels of roots to be taken out at a time to be part of the story of the barrels of roots are finally covered with about two feet of soil, finished to other the top of the barrels will facilitate clearing off the snow.

The hop market has never before, according to old

tate clearing off the snow.

The hop market has never before, according to old dealers, been so excited as it is now, and prices are unprecedentedly high. When it was certain that the hop harvests in England, Bohemia, and, in fact, throughout Europe, were not up to half the ordinary production, English brewers and hop dealers at once cabled to the United States to secure a very large share of our hop crop, and some six weeks ago actually secured a quantity estimated at one-fourth of all on hand, even buying the ungathered hops in the fields. The price ran up in four days from thirty-three cents a pound to fifty-five cents. Ever since then it has been steadily advancing, until on Wednesday it reached 83@85c., and choice lots were sold yesterday for ninety cents. In a few days more it is expected that the price will go up to \$1, and before the next crop is gathered it may very likely reach \$1.50. A Williamsburg brewer, Mr. Abbett, contracted for a large lot of hops at fifty-five cents six weeks ago, and has since been offered \$5000 to resign his contract. A dealer some time since got hold of a lot of old hops—five bales of them—that had been stored in a carriage house for nine years, and unsuccessfully offered them for sale at \$12.50 a bale (250 pounds), but since the recent boom in prices he has disposed of them readily at \$100 a bale. The immediate effect of this advance in hops will be a corresponding advance in the wholesale prices of ale and beer. The ale brewers have already resolved to put their prices up \$1 a barrel, and the lager beer brewers are discussing a like advance. Another dollar will probably be added to the price of ale. The lucky farmers who held out against the English bids for their ungathered arvest will soon be Astors, said a dealer yesterday, but next year we anticipate that so many tarmers will rush into hop culture the prices will be lower than ever."

A cold-frame is intended to merely preserve plants during the severe weather of winter, and

be lower than ever."

A cold-frame is intended to merely preserve plants during the severe weather of winter, and not for growing them. It consists of two boards running parallel about six feet apart, and nailed to posts. The rear one should be twelve inches high, and the front one eight inches, to give the sashes, which are placed lengthwise from one to the other, the rightpitch. The cold-frame may be of any desired length, and should be built where it can have shelter from the northwest. A high, close board fence is almost indispensable for this particular in some localities. The sashes siant to the south or southeast. The cabbage, lettuce and cauliflower plants are first grown in the open ground and transplanted when about a month old to the cold-frame, in which they are to remain through the winter. Each sash, 6x3 feet, will cover 500 cabbage or cauliflower and 800 lettuce plants. These plants are nearly hardy, and only through the winter. Each sash, 6x3 feet, will cover 500 cabbage or cauliflower and 800 lettuce plants. These plants are nearly hardy, and only need to be protected from sudden changes of temperature. In clear winter days the sashes may be tilted at the rear end, in order to give the plants abundant air. All the management of the coid-frame must keep in view the fact that its object is not to promote growth, but to keep the plants in a perfectly dormant state. In the South ridges of earth serve the purpose, and take the place of cold-frames used in the North. If the soil in the frames is to be used for growing other plants, after the removal of the cabbage, lettuce, etc., to the open ground in spring, it should be both rich and mellow.

The New York Produce Eveborge has seen the

The New York Produce Exchange has recently issued the following schedule of grades in oats: Extra white oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than thirty-two pounds to the measured bushel. No. 1 white oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than thirty-one pounds to the measured bushel. No 2 white shall be seven-eighths white and equal to No. 2 oats in all other respects, weighing not less than twenty-eight pounds to the measured bushel. No 3 white oats shall be mainly white, sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing not less than twenty-five pounds to the measured bushel. No. 1 oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than thirty-one pounds to the measured bushel. No. 2 oats shall be reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing the test than thirty-one pounds to the measured bushel. No. 2 oats shall be reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other; grain, weighing twenty-eight pounds and over to the measured bushel. No. 3 oats—all merchantable oats unfit for any of the above grades shall be graded No. 3. Rejected oats—all oats damp, unsound, dirty, or

bushel. No. 3 oats—all merchantable oats unfit for any of the above grades shall be graded No. 3. Rejected oats—all oats damp, unsound, dirty, or for any other cause unfit for No. 3, shall be graded rejected. The grades of winter wheat were ordered to be the same as those of last year.

The observing miller will not have failed to notice that a change of public taste has been taking place during the past year or two favorable to winter wheat. The original cause of this undoubtedly may be laid to the farmers in the northwest, who persistently sowed soft varieties of spring wheat, and also to the unfavorable quality of most of the spring wheat during late years in Wisconsin, Minnesota and portions of Dakota. Today some of the best mills in Milwaukee are running on Kansas winter wheat, and the flour produced therefrom sells at a most desirable price. The steward of one of the finest hotels in the West, after repeated tests, has given his order for a considerable quantity of winter wheat patent to take the place of spring wheat patents used heretofore. If millers could always obtain No. 1 hard spring wheat for milling purposes at a reasonable price, there is but little doubt that they would greatly prefer it; but many millers are beginning to express the opinion that they can make better flour and more money with good winter wheat than they can with such spring wheat as they have been using during late years. With the modern system of milling, nearly if not quite as good results can be obtained from winter as from spring wheat, both as regards quality and quantity. This may be considered a fact.

Cooked and raw potatoes both contain precisely the same amount of nutritive matter, but in the

be obtamed from whiter as from spring wheat, both as regards quality and quantity. This may be considered a fact.

Cooked and raw potatoes both contain precisely the same amount of nutritive matter, but in the cooking of the potatoes they become much more digestible. The principal nutritive element in the potato is starch. In its raw condition this is almost indigestible, and, besides this disadvantage, the undigested starch irritates the bowels of an animal and produces a diarrhea, causing the dung to smell very disagreeably—a sure sign that the food is injuring the animal, and in cows producing a loss of milk. When cooked the starch cells of the potato are burst open and the starch appears as flour or meal and a portion of it is often converted into gum; in this condition the starch is easily digested. We know of no special examinations of potatoes in this respect, but in a test made by the writer a few years ago in fattening a number of pigs they were led one month on raw potatoes—one peck per day for each and a peck of soft corn ears and nubbins. The pigs lost weight on this food. When the potatoes and corn ears were boiled together until the potatoes made a mush, and they were fed nearly cold, the pigs gained rapidly, and were well fatted in four weeks. We should judge, after feeding many hundred bushels of potatoes during several years, that one bushel boiled is worth two bushels fed raw.

With many farmers peat or muck is the cheapest and best addition they can make to home-made manures. We have tried these for many years, even withm a short distance of tide water and the wrack of the seashore, and found them always a paying investment. The fall, when the peat bog is comparatively dry, is usually the best season to get out a year's supply. Dig it in broad trenches six or eight feet wide, and go down at least six feet if there is that depth of muck. In this way you can work with little trouble from the water below the water level in the bog. Thrown out upon the bank the material will soon become dry, and

farmer is generally measured by the length breadth and height of his compost heaps. Study the arithmetic of your muck and peat beds, and work out the salvation of your sell.

In several parts of France, and notably in the southern wine-making districts, the residue of the grapes, after being pressed or distilled, is preserved in cement cisterns for cattle feeding; the layers of twelve inches are dusted with salt, the whole, when pressed down, being covered with puddled clay; occasionally the latter is represented by a thin sheet of weak brine. Some people take the the stalks out of the residuum, as the mass then keeps better. Stock relish the feed from its alcoholic flavor, and it is given similarly to beet pulp. In the district of Mont d'Or, famous for its cheese prepared from sheep's milk, the sheep are house-fed all the year round; in summer on leaves of the vine, and in winter on the residue, save that the cistern has a cover battened down on the grains, being itself covered by a layer of water eight inches deep.

Where there is no running water and wells are expensive on account of depth, stock water may be cheaply provided by locating large cisterns where the water is wanted and filling them by means of short tile drains. This will not require a cistern for each field, for it can be located so as to be accessible to two, three, or even four fields, by placing it where four fields corner, or on the line. It is much cheaper to make one cistern holding 300 barrels than two holding 150 barrels each. It is well to locate the cistern where there is a slight depression, or at least a gentle slope, so that there will be sufficient fall in your ditch; fit a tile into the arch as you brick your cistern, then dig your ditch eighteen inches or two feet deep; lay two-inch tile and cover it with six inches of coarse gravel, then fill up with the soil, and every shower that is heavy enough to stop you from ploughing corn will fill your eistern to the top. The distance you will need to run the ditch will depend on the ch

character of the soil.

The remarkable feature in regard to American agriculture at the present time is the great increase in acreage of wheat. This is not altogether in the West, but also in the Eastern States, where wheat growing has been partly superseded. The use of phosphates is again making wheat growing successful in the older sections. Whether the present low price of wheat will warrant the use of these costly manures remains to be seen. At presentable processing manures remains to be seen.

successful in the older sections. Whether the present low price of wheat will warrant the use of these costly manures remains to be seen. At present the best brands of phosphate sell for more perpound than the best wheat. It is claimed that wheat bran is a good fertilizer, and as it contains most of the mineral matter of the grain, it may, perhaps, take the place, in part, of the mineral fertilizers. In the meantime, some farmers find it profitable to sow oats, rye or wheat on naked land, to be turned under as green manure. Henry Ives of Batavia, N. Y., recommends oats as the best crop for this purpose.

In treating cows for horn brittleness, a stock raiser in Austria found no good resulting from feeding bone-meal when the water used from a spring was perfectly soft, that is, without mineral matter; but, upon changing them to the water of another spring containing carbonate, sulphate, and phosphate of lime, and chlorate of magnesia in small quantities, the effects were as follows: I. The animals drank half as much again as before.

2. The cows gave more and better milk than before.

3. The worst diseased cows at once began to get better, and this was the first case in which any of them recovered without removal.

4. The oxen showed far better condition than could be previously attained on the best of food and with the most careful attention.

5. No fresh cases occurred as soon as the change of water was introduced. curred as soon as the change of water was intro

Up to the present time the European market for

The Mensury barley is a new variety, and likely to become popular. It is six-rowed, and was sent out by the Department of Agriculture four or five years ago. It originated in Canada. It has long, heavy heads, which hang down while filling, but its straw is so strong that it does not fall down, even on the richest land. It has been tested for malting and propounced superior for that purpose. unced superior for that purpose

thirty quarts of water, using the syringe or hydro-pult which we have recommended for spraying the canker-worm in the spring. As the oil will not mix with water it must be constantly stirred; but a better way would be to make an emulsion of the oil and milk, and then add the water.

The buckwheat crop is one of importance in

LESSONS FROM AN EARLY FROST.

Up to the present time the European market for American apples has been mainly confined to Great Britain, but if the opinion of our minister to Sweden, Mr. J. L. Stevens, is correct, there seems to be an opening for them in northern Europe, where no good apples can be grown, as is the case in Denmark, Sweden and Norway. The few that find their way to these countries are mostly from France, and are to be found only in the larger cities, where they are sold for an average of six cents each. Mr. Stevens thinks that the keeping qualities of some American apples, and their adaptation for transportation, as well as the fact that they are of better flavor than any now found there, make them admirably adapted for the markets of northern Europe. The journey is longer than to England, but the prospective price is greater. Who will venture a shipment?

There are many roofs in the country on which

longer than to England, but the prospective price is greater. Who will venture a shipment?

There are many roofs in the country on which moss has grown in more or less quantities, keeping the shingles damp, and thus materially aiding in their early decay. If on such a quantity of air-slacked lime, just enough to give a good sprinkling, be applied before a gentle rain, or while the roof is wet after a rain, it will have the effect to kill and loosen the moss, which will afterward be removed by rain or wind or both, leaving the shingles clean. The action of the lime on the shingles is also beneficial, having a tendency to preserve them. There are only a few who are so æsthetic in their tastes as to desire to retain a moss-covered roof, no matter how beautiful it may appear. The common people will gladiy sacrifice such beauty for utility.

There is no reason why canary seed may not be made a profitable crop in this country. A considerable area of this bird seed is grown in Essex and Kent, Eng., where half a bushel of seed is sown per acre on rich land in good tilth, late in February or early in March, in rows about ten inches apart. It requires repeated hoeings during growth, and, being left till the seed in the topmost heads is ripe, it is mown rather late in the summer, bound in sheaves and harvested as any other grain crop. Thirty bushels per acre, weighing sixty pounds a bushel, is considered a fair crop. A deep, clay loam is preferred in its cultivation.

The Mensury barley is a new variety, and likely to become popular. It is six-rowed and was sent.

maiting and pronounced superior for that purpose, in ripening it is a little later than the common sixrowed, and is easily distinguished from that, when growing, by a slightly reddish tinge to the beard when the heads appear.

The little brown scales on the twigs of your apple trees are the scale insect or louse. The remedy is common coal oil, or kerosene. Apply it now, as soon as the leaves fall—one quart of oil to thirty courts of water heaves the synthes or hydro-

The black knot is the cancer of the plum tree,

The black knot is the cancer of the plum tree, and the remedy is the same—the knife. Watch the trees and cut off the excrescences as soon as they appear, cutting well into the wood, so as to make clean work. The great point is the prompt application of the remedy. After the black knots have been allowed to extend and increase, the work of excision is more laborious and difficult, and more doubtful of success; and when trees are covered over with knots the remedy would require the entire cutting away of the tree.

The Chicago enterprise of sending dressed beef to the Eastern markets on a large scale is stirring up rivalry at this end that may yet involve both butchers and carriers, and result in a fall in the price of beef that few consumers look for. A whole-sale Washington market dealer in New York says that the bringing of Western-dressed beef to that market is the beginning of a fight that is sure to result in cheap beef.

Every New York farmer should consider it his bounden duty to cast his vote in favor of free canals at the November election. The cinut railway

bounden duty to east his vote in favor of free canals at the November election. The giant railway monopoly is extorting from every producer the lion's share of the value of the crops, while the people have remained in quiet submission under this iniquity. The public should henceforth embrace every opportunity of asserting its legal rights.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

A Frost in Early Autumn Teaches Many Lessons to the Thoughtful Mind. It is a warning, and often a sad one, that winter is coming, and the growing season for vegetation is soon to end. It may be well for us to look, first, at the nature of a frost, before anything is said concerning the work that it does when coming early in the season. Frost, as it is seen upon the fences, grass and other exposed objects, in early morning, is nothing more than frozen dew. To answer the question: "What is frost; that is, hear frost?" it will be necessary to consider another question: "What is dew?" To this end we must turn to meteorology, or that branch of knowledge that deals with the air, clouds, rain, etc. The air which surrounds all parts of the earth, and covers contains more or less water in a state of vapor The amount of this moisture which the air will hold depends upon the temperature—the warmer the air the more of this invisible water that it will hold. That the air which we breathe contains aqueous vapor may be shown in various ways. A most familiar proof is seen in the water which collects on the outside of a glass of water, or, more strikingly, in the little streams of "sweat," as it is sometimes called, which will course down the outside of a large pitcher filled with ice-water. Some persons are of the opinion that this water comes from the inside, and passes through the pores of the vessel; but the same condensation of vapor may take place upon any surface that has a sufficiently low temperature. There is a great difference in the amount or profuseness of the "sweating" at different times, even with the same temperature, which indicates that the amount of vapor in the air also varies greatly. Instead of the pitcher, let us take the surface of the earth, covered with its grass and other forms of vegetation. In the daytime the sun heats up the earth and the air, and the atmospheric moisture is easily held in the warm air; but, as the night progresses, The amount of this moisture which the air will

The Surface of the Earth Cools Off More Rapidly Than the Air,

and gives the conditions shown in the pitcher of ice-water. The stems and leaves of grass expose a surface that is colder than the atmosphere, and if the surrounding air is loaded with moisture, it will be condensed upon the colder surface as it comes in contact with it. In other words, when the air, in its movements, comes in contact with a surface that is cold, the chilled air is unable to hold all its vapor, and a part falls as dew upon the surface. The dew does not "fall from heaven," as poets tell us, but it is a liquefying of the vapor in the immediate vicinity of the cold surface. The amount of dew depends principally upon the quantity of vapor in the air and the coldness of the surface upon which it is condensed. Frost, that is, hoar frost, as has been stated, is only frozen dew, and only forns when the temperature of the chilled, vapor-laden air falls below the freezing point of water. The dew is deposited upon the cold surface and then freezes into its many fantastic shapes that have led to a personification of the agent into that wonder-worker, known to all as the mysterious Jack Frost. When he comes with his brush and paints his beautiful forms upon the window his work becomes the wonder and admiration of all, but let him step into the confield and lay his withering hand upon every green and growing hill, and he becomes a monster which the injured farmer wishes would confine his visits to the winter season and his labors to the beautiful etching on giass. It is hoped that the nature of frost is made plain, and with a single further illustration will close this part of the subject. If a person will breathe upon a cold iron it will soon become wet with a condensation of the moisture in the breath, and this may be considered as an artificial dew. Should the iron be still colder—in fact, much below the freezing temperature of water (32° Fahrenheit)—and is treated in the same manner, the vapor, as it falls upon the chilling surface, ice-water. The stems and leaves of grass expose a surface that is colder than the atmosphere, and

Will be Condensed and Frozen into a beautiful coating of ice. This is frost, and a good imitation of what takes place upon the a good imitation of what takes place upon the hills and in the vales over a wide extent of surface during a frosty night. Many of the plants which grow in the temperate zone, and a still larger number that are natives of the warmer regions of the globe, are either injured or killed by the frosts. It is not easy to explain why there should be such a wide range of difference in the power which plants have of withstanding cold, but the fact remains. The tender hothouse plants and the harder dwarf trees of a polar forest may be taken as the extremes in this respect. A large number of the garden vegetables, some field crops and a long list of the plants of the flower beds, are what are known as tender plants. It is these that the frosts injure, and if severe, their growth and beauty is at an end. The farmer must therefore bear in mind the blighting influences upon his field and garden crops; and all those who grow flowers, and all with any out-of-door space, should need to be on the watch for early frosts. Corn is the leading field crop to suffer from a frost, and to avoid this the planting should be done so soon as the soil is warm and the weather is settled in spring, that the growth may reach its completion before the frosts of autumn come. Man has but little control of the frosts, and therefore, when the indications are strong that one is coming, it is wise to cut the corn as rapidly as possible. Cut corn is not injured, and, to save time, the stalks may be simply put in piles and set in shocks after the frosts are over. Corn-fodder, cut the next day after a frost, is much superior to that which is allowed to stand and have its juices dried up by the hot sunshine that usually follows frosty nights. In the garden some of the more important tender plants may be protected from the frost by using sheets of hills and in the vales over a wide extent of surmay be protected from the frost by using sheets of cloth, boards, or even newspapers, to cover them. As a general thing the early frosts are only few m number, followed by weeks of fine, warm weather. It is therefore well with the effort to protect the plants that their fruits may be enjoyed until late autumn. The importance of using covers is also equally great in the flower garden, where by labor of a few minutes, or hours, possibly, the beauty of the beds of bloom may be preserved as a delight to all for several weeks. Look out for the frosts, and protect the tender plants from the blighting, withering touch of that stealthy foe, Jack Frost, who comes in the stillness of an early autumn night.—[Farm and Fireside.

A Wonderful Centenarian.

Seldom is there recorded a more eventful life story than that of Starbeck de Malezsweki, whose death at the age of 100 years has just been announced in Warsaw. He entered the Prussian army in his youth, and was made prisoner by the French at Jena, when he at once changed his flag, joined Domorowski's corps, and fought so well at Eylau to receive a high decoration at the close of the battle. At Hanau he was badly wounded. He accompanied Bonaparte to Elba, and came away from there with him, going to Italy as an orderly officer to King Joachini Murat. At Gaeta the English captured him and handed him over to the Austrians, from whom he escaped in time to join Bonaparte at Waterloo, where he was again seriously wounded. Under the czar's proclamation of amnesty he went back to Poland, entered the Russian army, and rose to a high rank, but when the Polish insurrection broke out he joined it, fought desperately, was wounded, captured and sent to Siberia for life. After spending half a century in penal exile he was pardoned, and returned to his native city to die. Seldom is there recorded a more eventful life

this infiguity. The public should henceforth embrace every opportunity of asserting is iegal rights.

The buckwheat crop is one of importance in the color of the sale when the crop is one of the buckwheat crop is one of



Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence to care the disease the CAUSE must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

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tor for kidney or liver troubles, or dyspensia, while If the truth were known, the real cause is as the heart.
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twenty-eight pounds of blood passes through it once in a minute and a-half, resting not day or night! Surely this subject should have careful attention. Dr. Craves a celebrated physician has prepared a specific for all heart troubles and kindred disorders. Itis known as Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and can be obtained at your druggists, \$1. per bottle, six bottles for \$5 by express. Send stamp for Dr. Graves' thorough and exhaustive treatise. F. E. Ingalls, Sole American Agent, Concord, N. H.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE BOSTON, MASS.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE REVOLT.

The Disaffected Republicans Call a Meeting of Protest,

Which is Addressed by Ex-Senator Wadleigh in a Butler Speech.

Denunciation of Bossism, of Secretary Chandler and His Party.

KEENE, N. H., October 25 .- The hall was packed full tonight to listen to ex-United States Senator Wadleigh upon the issues of the day and Republican corruption in New Hampshire. Special trains on all the roads brought hundreds from various points in Cheshire county. At 8 o'clock Senator Wadleigh appeared on the stage and began his speech amid great applause. One bundred anti-Hale Republicans were seated on the stage. General Griffin introduced Senator Wadleigh, closing thus: "Shall we allow a set of corrupt politicians to override and control as slaves the independent voters of this country? It is just as much treason to destroy the government by unscrupulous measures and by corrupting its peoas important that we should preserve the nation in time of peace as in time of war. We are just as much called upon to resist this traitorous ring as we were to crush out the rebellion and war with artillery and musketry. It was not more destructive to the nation than the war against the political rights, virtue and integrity of the people. is just as important that we should attack and defeat the enemy whose ammunition is gold and greenbacks as one whose ammunition is powder and balls, and I know the young patriots of New and balls, and I know the young patriots of New Hampshire will rally around the old flag as they did in '61. Democrats and Republicans joining hands once more in their country's cause, and marching together with ballots instead of bayoners against the army of corrupt politicians and brainless bummers who have undertaken to run these elections for their own benefit. If they find the enemy's front too strong, too well guarded and protected with abattis, and the approaches all covered with artillery fire, they will flank them. On the 7th of November the enemy will find that column coming in on their left flank with a fire that will be red hot in the shape of ballots, which they will deposit for Mr. Edgerly. Gentlemen, allow me to introduce

Ex-United States Senator Wadleigh."

Ex-United States Senator Wadleigh." Mr. Wadleigh was received with great applause, and was interrupted every few minutes with applause and laughter during his speech. He spoke

as follows:

Fellow-Citizens—Glad am I now and glad have I always been to meet the people of the county of Cheshire. Here I find an intelligent, thrifty and happy community—the finest type of New England life. This has been the stronghold of the Republican party—the banner county, whose solid unwavering support has so often given us victory in the hottest political campaigns of the past. Here Republicanism has best preserved that aggressive by honest character which it had in its early days. Here among your hills has it been tainted least by the vice and corruptions which long continuance in power invariably brings and which now threaten to destroy it. Here I should expect to find and here I do find the first open demonstration against the foul bribery which has long been secret, but which now boldly rears its front in the light of day, and which if not trampled cut by such men as those I see before me will destroy not only the Republican party, but make of our free institutions a mockery and a snare. Here I should expect to find and here I meet that sturdy independence which dares in defence of truth and right and honesty to face the almost omnipotent strength of wealth and the frown of official power.

I am here tonight upon the invitation of 400 good and true Republicans of this county, who declare that they cannot and will not support the Republican candidate for governor, for reasons which will commend themselves to the good sense of every intelligent American citizen. Being entirely out of politics, except to do my duty as one of the humble rank and file, a candidate for no office and determined to have none—absorbed by the exacting labors of my profession—I accepted your invitation with much refluctance. But when I learned from whom it came—from men many of whom are my personal friends—all of whom have been faithful to their principles in sunshine and in storm—not a few of whom fought bravely in the army of the Union—I could not decline it.

The impression is sought to be given that I am here because of FELLOW-CITIZENS-Glad am I now and glad

Good Cause for Resentment Toward Him, but that would not have led me to take a single step to come here. On the contrary, that resent-ment made me hesitate to come, for I know that, just as it is. I have no right to parade it before you nor make it the ground of my own political conduct—much less should I expect any intelligent citizen to make it the ground of his. I shall say of him as little as possible, and be careful to understate rather than overstate his share in our evils and dangers. It is not because I fear to excite any sympathy in his behalf. Such a fear would be ridiculous. Sympathy for a mill. I fear to excite any sympathy in his behalf. Such a fear would be ridiculous. Sympathy for a millionnaire who has the United States navy at his back, with the whole ring press of the country to back him because of any statement of fact however pungent by an numble private citizen like myself would be strangely misplaced. Somebody told me this morning a statement was going the rounds of the press that O. C. Moore "would call public attention to the wood-pulp patent and see what Mr. Wadleigh would say to that." His curiosity shall be gratified here and now. I say that the wood-pulp story, so far as it implies any improper conduct on my part, is an electioneering lie invented by Mr. Chandler to punish me for voting against his interests as a lobbyist; that nobody in Washington ever believed a word of it; that Mr. Moore knows it to be a lle; that if he or any other mercenary editor will make a statement about it which charges that I acted corruptly I will prosecute him and see what an honest jury will say, and further, that no such threats of defaming my character will deter me from proper and legitimate criticism of any candidate for office. I shall make no statement I don't believe to be true. I confess my rejuctance to oppose any one who is really the "remajor" and deter the office. I shall make no statement I don't believe to be true. I confess my reluctance to oppose any one who is really the "regular" candidate of the Republican party. I am here tonight against my interests, to do what little I can to rescue it from the domination of the selfish men who use and debase it, and who will destroy it if the honest Republican masses do not rise and prevent them. Look at the injury such men have wrought upon the Republican party. Recall the long list of their infamics. Time to enumerate them all would fail me; I will recall only a few. Think of the sickening revelations of the Credit Mobilier investigation, in which

the Pacific mail subsidy steal under the hypocritic pretence of "reviving American commerce"; the countiess rascalities of the District of Columbia ring with their crowning infamy; the safe burglary conspiracy; a secretary of war selling offices; a secretary of the navy making corrupt and illegal contracts, and selling our war ships for old junk; the gigantic crooked whiskey frauds; the black-mailing of legislation by conspiracies of lobbyists and officeholders; the Mulligan letters; public men acquiring millions of dollars in a few years, nobody knows how; the public service made the currency to pay political debts with; the Star route frauds, whose chief perpetrator his associates on the Republican National Committee do not dare to remove from its chairmanship, and many more. And now we see what? A shrewd, cunning spectator whose path to wealth is strewn with defrauded and ruined victims, whose nomination for the chief magistracy of this Commonwealth has been obtained by bribery. A Washington lobbyist who in a few years has mysteriously gathered up the most colossal fortune in our whole State, who is a member of the cabinet and a candidate for United States senator, making a great naval demonstration to control our State convention. Poor officeholders, some of whom were wounded and cripiled in the defence of their country, com-United States senator, making a great naval demonstration to control our State convention. Poor officeholders, some of whom were wounded and crippled in the defence of their country, compelled to pay 5 per cent, of their small salaries that votes may be bought to elect those millionnaires to office. Hard as it may be for us, my Republican friends, much as we have borne in the past, the time has now come for us to rebuke these infamies by our votes. That Mr. Hale's nomination was effected by bribery—that most infamous of political crimes—no one doubts. None of his friends deny it. Its footprints are in every section of our State. Our whole State resounds with outcries against this bribery. Mr. Hale is guilty or he is not. If he is not guilty why hasn't he come out and said so to the public?

My friends, it is no answer to this terrible charge against Mr. Hale for his friends to say, as they do everywhere, that Mr. Currier is equally guilty. I don't believe it; but if true it matters not.

Mr. Currier is Not a Candidate,

and we cannot rebuke him. But Mr. Hale is a candidate; of him we can make an example, and we will. The Democrats have now planted them-

selves firmly against this bribery by their votes in the Legislature, by their platform and their candi-date, while the Republicans have nominated a can-didate by means of it who promises to give us the Legislature, by the problem of a candidate by means of it who promises to give us more of it.

My friends, this question of purity in elections is the greatest in American politics. It must be grappled with and rightly solved, or at no distant day we shall politically perish. Political corruption is the greatest existing danger to that doctrine of equal rights which underlies our government. It is the devouring worm at the root of the tree of liberty, the poison in the fountain of our antional life. Day by day the power of money grows in this country. If votes are mercenary the people will be deprived of all power. They will become mere tools to register the will of their corrupters. Feace and war, questions of economy and finance will be decided, not

this will not be the worst; corruption will spread from political life to the bench and jury box. In the very temples of law justice will be openly sold. Against unscrupulous wealth no man's rights will be worth a straw. All popular respect for government and law will be lost; then will come revolution, anarchy and despotism. To that yawaing guit leads the path which the Republican party is now treading. Will you follow it or will you turn back while it is yet time? Upon Mr. Hale's business character I shall not dwell. It is sufficient for me to know that 400 good and true Republicans—his neighbors—men who know him, his reputation and the means by which he acquired his great wealth, are willing to put their signatures to a public statement that they "cannot approve his business methods and operations," nor "endorse his example as one worthy to be followed." That single fact is more eloquent and more convincing than all I can say. You know the causes of this widespread distrust better than I do. They extend from the early period of his business life to this very day. They cover all kinds of transactions. His speculations have carried sorrow and ruin into many a happy household. He encouraged honest laborers and farmers to trust the Manchester & Keene railroad, when he knew it was entirely worthless. They were swindled, but from that enterprise and their impoverishment he will clear many thousands of dollars. He it was who secretly engineered and profited by the "War Eagle" and "Tremont" mining frauds, notorious in Boston, where his business neadquarters really are. By those schemes honest and confiding men were

Trapped in Cunning Snares

and brought from affluence to poverty. Not to shameless bribery alone does our candidate owe his nomination, but to an outrageous display of "bossism" and the improper interference of a cabinet officer. There are several men in New Hampshire whom Mr. Chandler controls—in fact who sneeze when he takes snuff. One is Thomas P. Cheney, superinteredent of railway service. He was Hale's most active worker. I don't believe he acted contrary to Chandler's wishes. Another is B. C. Moore. He wants an office and expects Mr. Chandler to get him one. He would no more act contrary to Chandler's wishes than the most abject slave in Constantinople would tweak the nose of the Turkish Sultan. Another is Renel Durkee, whose biography Chandler has lately written. Mr. Chandler controls the navy yard, and the navy yard controls Portsmouth. The Portsmouth delegates all went for Hale, which they never would have done if Mr. Chandler hadn't wished it. The Portsmouth postmaster, who always did go for Chandler's men, had, it seems, piedged binself to go for Mr. Currier. But after the Tallapoosa came to Portsmouth he surrendered to the American navy, and told Mr. Currier's manager (who tells me the story) that he couldn't even give Mr. Currier his own vote, as "there was a power he couldn't resist." Other delegates were "Tallapoosaed" in the same way. The navy did the business. Secretary Chandler well knew it would, and hence it came to Portsmouth at that time. It is as clear as light that by the course of his newspaper, the work of his tools and the extraordinary demonstration of naval force at Portsmouth, Mr. Chancler nominated Mr. Hale and defeated Mr. Currier. The overpowering influence of the national government turned the scale. Such interference is hostile to the spirit of our institutions. Let it be carried a little farther and the rights of the people of the States will be subverted, and our elections will virtually be decided by the President and his creatures. In 1872 the ence of a cabinet officer. There are several men

drinking sherry-cobblers, then by a regular gradation gin-fizzes, milk punches and whiskey straights, or perhaps even spending his time in houses he would be ashamed to be seen coming out of, and any one presumes to criticise his conduct, the admirers of his intellectual brilliancy—as shown by his inability to pass the examinations which scores of decent but dull nobedies have successfully gone through with, and of his generous nature, attested by his owing all his fellow-students for the money spent in treating them, and the admirers of the abovementioned qualities close all conversation on the subject by the above quotation, adding perhaps as an unnecessary but conclusive argument, "They all do it, you know." Even the sensitive ears of the mother, who has heard vague rumors of the wild doings of her darling boy, are cajoled with this sophistry.

What are these wild oats? What acts does this euphonic simile cover up? If the typical young man under discussion were to catalogue under their

itally denominate "wild oats," and confess himself guilty of the list, his own mother would blush to own him—no respectable family would admit him to its doors.

And yet no one who knows anything at all about the subject, can deny that a majority of what we

when under the auspices of disreputable—n more guilty—South Enders. FATHER. A Little Thing of His Own. The Utica Observer says that during the performance of "Patience" at the Opera House in that city, Barnabee (the Eunthorne of the cast) was interrupted by the cry of an infant. Skipping a few lines, he waved his hand gracefully to the directions become mere tools. Peace and war, questions economy and finance will be decided, not the executive, not by Congress, not by the the executive, not by Congress, not by the pole, but by the vote buyers and their tools, be public man who dares to disobby the request a ring lobby ist will be hunted down. But even the audience was quieted, and at intervals ladies and gentlemen burst into a hearty laugh, which became general again as soon as Barnabee added the lines of the part—"but I won't publish it!"

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

The Health of Women in Their Various Occupations.

The Opinions of Dr. Marie Zakrzewska on this Subject.

Wraps for Fall Wear-Fashions in Flowers-Other Items.

One of the most interesting among the many delightful and instructive papers and discussions at the recent session of the Woman's Congress in Portland was the rather informal talk on the subject of how the health of women is affected by their various occupations. Dr. Anna D. French of New York was to have read a paper on "The Comparative Effects Upon Health of Fashionable, Professional and Industrial Life." Dr. French's ability and wide experience in her profession, together with her active interest in everything relating to the welfare of her sex, have given her an extensive field of observation and peculiarly fitted her for the comprehensive treatment of the subject. But unfortunately she was not able to attend, an her paper was not received in time to be presented by some one else. But Dr. Marie Zakrzewska most acceptably filled the place by telling in a rather informal manner the results of her observation. Her wise and witty speech was followed by an animated discussion, which showed how deep

an interest is feit in the subject.

Dr. Zakrzewska spoke first of the convent life and its effect upon the health. Nuns live the quietest and most retired life, all their time engaged in occupations entirely feminine. But they fade and grow sick and old sooner than any other class of women. The repression of their life wears out the energies sooner than if they were more actively engaged. Diametrically op-posed to these are the fashionable women whose existence is one round of gayety and excitement. They fade and wear away almost as soon as the religious devotees. The women who are engaged in industrial occupations do not have

line waist and below the shifting belind. The length is a matter of taste, but the more elegant nearly cover the dress.

The jackets are all braided, the designs being executed partly in flat, partly in knife-edged patterns, and the most fashionable conjunction, with the braided jacket, is effected by the new plaids in shaded browns and greens, cut bias and stretched plain over the front of the short skirt.

The "Mother Hubbard" cloaks have given place to a style that has more of the long paietot in it than the gown, and the loose sleeves are not gathered, but faced with the twilled silk of which the lining is composed, and which may show gold with red in it, or the geound color of the material—fawn or a dark color, with a little mixture of brighter, illuminating tints. They are a great convenience in travelling, because they can be used for gressing-room gowns as well as wraps, and to throw over an evening or theatre dress, before ice and snow suggest a warmer covering.

Painted lace will be one of the novelties of the season. But as it will scarcely hold the colors, and it will in all probability be more expensive than effective, the fashion will not prove permanent.

The fancy for gilt ornaments has resulted— The fancy for gilt ornaments has resulted—happily in rare instances—in placing on the left shoulder of a hussar jacket a species of epaulette, made of gilt braid and fringe. A milder manifestation of this fashion is occasionally noticeable in a brunch of ribbon with long streamers pending from the shoulder.

There are some special points to be particularly noted of the changes in the construction of waists.

There are some special points to be particularly noted of the changes in the construction of waists this season. The back of corsares, bediese or basques are now neither very narrow nor very wide, but exactly fitting the form, not drawing back the front, but leaving it free and full, that is,

back the front, but leaving it free and full, that is, without any of the consumption contraction of last year. The waist portion is perfect fitting, but allowed to be comfortable, in order to ensure that grace of motion that ease alone gives.

In modern bedrooms there is a decided tendency to get rid of superfluous draperies, and, indeed, of superfluities of all kinds. Pillow-shams are entirely out of fashion; in their stead the pillow-case itself is handsomely trimmed with lace or open work, or is richly embroidered in colored silks. Very often the place of the old-

fashioned pillow-sham is supplied by a quiited covering of satin, which conceals the boister and pillows, and is spread over a quiit of the same material m another color. At no time has so much attention been bestowed upon the quiit itself; it is now the basis of a great deal of decoration. Pure white pique and Marseilles spreads are out of date; in their stead, in smaller homes, we have the lace covering over a colored lining, or the cream-colored pique with a design in the centre, and where expense is no particular consideration they are of every variety.

Flowers have their seasons of being fashionable or unfashionable as well as colors and fabries. Just now all the flowers included under the general description of the sunflower and the daisy are enjoying popular favor. For hand bouquets or enjoying popular favor. For hand for corsage bouquets the coreopsis is nafter. It is sometimes called the cr after. It is sometimes called the crown flower, because sharply revealed against the vivid, bright golden-yellow lanceolated corolla is a crown pencilled in brown around the stamens. For the same purpose the arbutilus, white or brown or vellow, is used. One of the novelties for corsage bouquets this year is the tiger flower from Brazil. It has been introduced about a year, and is popular for the same reason that the sunflower is popular—that is for its gorgeousness. It has three leaves of a muggy yellow in a triangular arrangement, and the centre, where the three leaves join, is mottled like a tiger's skin. Its tawny yellow color and light texture are enough to make it popular.

FANCY-WORK. Knitting Mittens.

Although the old-fashioned art of knitting has

lately been revived there are a great many persons

who do not know how to knit a good-looking licely-fitting mitten. For a gentleman's plain mitten choose yarn of medium thickness, and cast ighteen stitches on each of three needles. Purl every third stitch to prevent the wrists rolling up. then knit plain eight stitches; make one by pick ing up the thread between the last one knitted and the next; knit one, make one, knit nine. Do not purlafter beginning the thumb, but pick up two extra stitches every second time around (always knitting eight plain before and nine after the extra stitch) until the needle contains forty stitches: then knit eight, slip off twenty-three, enough to touch the nail of the fourth finger when The state of the s drawn on the hand for which it is intended. drawn on the hand for which it is intended. Narrow off in this way: Knit five stitches plain, knit two together, and repeat once round, knit plain five times round, knit four, knit two together, repeat once round, knit four, knit two together, repeat once round, knit four, knit two together, etc., until only three stitches remain on each needle; then break the yarn off, draw the end through each of these stitches and fasten with a darning needle. For the thumb pick up the twenty-three dropped stitches and the five extra ones, and knit plain until of sufficient length, being careful that it is not left too short, and narrow off by knitting three plain, then two together, etc. These directions can be relied on in a general way as a standard for any style or size of mitten. For double mittens use the same size of yarn and knit another pair, following the above directions with the exception of omitting the purling at the wrist, and allowing two extra stitches in both mitten and thumb. Turn the first knitted pair wrong side out and put one on the hand; then draw carefully over it one of the larger pair. Fasten together at the wrists, and a thick, warm and soft mitten is the result. If good coarse yarn of two colors can be obtained, it is better to knit striped mittens for common wear, as they are easier knitted and more durable than double ones. Select very large needles and an equal quantity of white and blue yarn. Knit three times around with blue. Narrow off in this way: Knit five stitches plain,

When going on even a short journey one often wishes to carry some articles that may be packed in a small, compact dressing-case, which will take little space in a valise or hand-bag. Travelling dressing cases of all degrees of elegance can be purchased, but a very convenient one may be made at home with little work and at small cost. The case here illustrated is made of heavy linen canvas, lined with rubber cloth. Any other material preferred may be used for the outside, but the lining should be of rubber cloth, which is on sale generally, and is not expensive. It is usually a light gray color, and is not so heavy as the oficiol often used. For an intermediate lining between the rubber and outside canvas drilling is well suited, though any strong material may be used. Cut the rubber cloth and lining in pieces twelve inches wide and twenty-two inches long, and baste them smoothly together. The pockets are all made of the rubber cloth only, and the top of each is bound with ribbon before they are put on. For the side holding the comb, brush and bottles cut one piece five inches deep and ten inches long, and put this on, its top being within two inches of the edge of the back of the case. Full it in at the bottom to eight inches in length. Stitch it twice, to make three equal divisions. Below this put a pocket three inches deep and eight inches long; divide it in the centre, and provide with two flaps. At its side is a small pocket an inch deep and four inches long. Above the small pocket is one for comb and brush seven inches deep and five inches wide. One inch of the five is fulled in. Put a piece nine inches long and six inches deep, with its top an inch from the edge of the case, and full it in to seven inches deep and nine inches long, and a piece four inches deep and nine inches long, and a piece four inches deep and nine inches long, and a piece four inches deep and nine inches long, and a piece four inches of the edge of the case. In the two inches of space brush pocket cut a piece five inches wide by eigh

A Lace Bed-Spread. Buy when you see those which please you, and are cheap, the squares of antique lace which come in all kinds of pretty designs. Choose those of in all kinds of pretty designs. Choose those of uniform size and of the same quality. When you have enough set them together with strips of satin. Remnants of satin can be purchased sometimes at very low figures. For a border catch the squares together diagonally and fit in half-squares of the satin. Put the edge of the lace squares over the satin, having first taken the precaution to overcast very delicately the edges of the satin. This spread may be lined or not, as you please. The pillow covers should match. With proper care this spread and the pillow covers will last a lifetime.

Fluting Lace with Edge. First row-Knit sixteen, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit one, knit one. Second row-Knit nine, purl eleven, leaving

three stitches on this needle that you do not knit this row, but turn and go back.

Third row—Knit fourteen, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit one, knit one.
Fourth row—Knit ten, purl eleven, knit three.
Fifth row—Knit eleben, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit one, knit one.
Sixth row—Knit eleven, purl eleven, leaving three stitches unknit.
Seventh row—Purl eleven, knit five, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit one.
Eighth row—Knit this row plain across.
Ninth row—Knit three, purl eleven, knit six, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, knit one, knit one.

Fenth row-Knit twenty-four, leaving three stitches unknit.
Eleventh row—Purl eleven, knit seven, over, narrow, over, knit one, knit one.
Twelfth row—Knit and bind off until you have twenty-two stitches left on both needles, and knit agrees plan. "Over" means thread thrown over needle to make a stitch.
On the first, fifth and ninth rows the first stitch should be taken off without knitting. A Scotch Bonnet.

Make three chain and unite. Work round and round in treble crochet, increasing whenever necessary, in order to keep the work flat. When the dece measures ten inches across the crown is finished. There will probably be fourteen rounds, with 203 stitches, if the material has been rather fane and the hook No. 10 or 11. But this point is not material. Mark the beginning of the rounds with a piece of white cotton, and work two rounds relain. Third and fourth rounds-Decrease every thir-

teenth stitch.

Fifth round—Decrease after every eighth stitch.

Sixth round—Decrease after every fifth stitch.

Work three rounds without decreasing, and end
the last round with one double crochet and two
single crochet. single crochet.
To line this cap do not cut out a round for the underneath part with a hole in the centre, but take a piece cut on the cross and make three or four seams in it to get at the right shape.

Finish with large ball on the top.

Scotch Cap.

Use Germantown or double zephyr worsted with oarse crochet work. Make a chain of five and join into a round. For the first round work two stitches in one (DC) Work DC all through the

cap.
Second row—Twice into each stitch.
Third row—Increase in every third stitch.
Fourth row—Increase in every lifth stitch.
Work in this way for twenty-four rows, keeping the work perfectly flat.
Work now nine or ten rows plain for the turning over of the cap. Miss every tenth stitch in the next round, then every eighth, then every sixth, to reduce it to the size of the head. Finish with eight rounds plain. Add liming and tassel.

she?" and she stealthily fingered a bric-a-brac cimetar and glared at the offending present. "Oh, Lewis!" cried his wife, with accentuated horror, "did you ever hear of such a thing?" Lewis did not look horrified, though he evidently was. He evidently had heard of such things, for there was a doubtful look on his face. Finally he said:

aid:
"I don't think, Maria, that I would put it out the street. It's not to blame, you know."
there was a faint snap in Mrs. Wallace's eyes, she nodded and lured him on further.
You see it's a present and you can't give away throw away a present, you know. If we could dit back, saying we had no use for it, or that had one already, and couldn't he make it someng else, it would be the best way. You have to suit custom and etiquette in these things, you ow, dear." e.e.e.s." said Mrs. W., with a sinister sweetness

know, dear."

"Y-e-c-s." said Mrs. W., with a sinister sweetness in her compliance.

"Besides," he continued, as he carelessly took hold of the present's hand and began stroking the present's brow in a gentle and fatherly way, "I don't really know if it will be safe to send it back at all. You see these foreign powers are mighty-touchy, and I don't know but if I was to send this present back and turn up my nose at it in such a way they might be mad enough to declare war on the United States right off and massacre us all."

"You would, would you?" remarked Mrs. Wallace in a voice like the first rumbling of a rising typhoon. "Fraid to send it back, are you! "Fraid of international complications are you, you old wretch! Now you can just understand this, sir, and right now. If that present doesn't go back to that old beast that sent it in less than ten minutes I'll show you what kind of a Bulgarian atrocity you're married to. I'll show you," she hissed, as she flew at the present and inaugurated a panic in dry goods and hair plus and Circassian squeals and male protests, and finally hysteries, and General Wallace called a camel and packed the girl off at hot speed.

THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION.

In spite of all that medical science and profes ional skill has been able to do in that most fata f all diseases, Consumption of the Lungs, it is of all diseases, Consumption of the Lungs, it is steadily on the increase. The number of deaths from this cause, as shown by our bills of mortality, is simply appalling. Not long since, in referring to this fact, Harper's Bazar said:

"Pulmonary diseases have been gradually increasing in this country during the past few years, especially during the winter months, which are particularly perilous to those who have delicate lungs. The figures are startling. According to the records of the Board of Health in this city (New York), the loss of life by consumption alone during the five years ending December 31, 1879, was 20,910. Pneumonia and bronchitis are also very fatal diseases, the former catsing more than one-half as many deaths as consumption, and the latter nearly one-fourth the number."

Taking the population of New York City at one million and the whole number of deaths from consumption, pneumonia and bronchitis at 36,750 in every five years, this would give for the United States a death-roll from these three kindred diseases of 1,470,000; or one-fifth of that number (294,000) in every single year!

The Philadelphia Ledger, in alluding to the fact that forty-nine deaths by consumption had occurred in that city in a single week, makes this comment:

"The have of lung disease goes on with heavy teadily on the increase. The number of deaths

which put a foot in depth or much or muck of the same natures that in which methy are related in the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very coarse sand or failth or the put alous six incless of very solid to the put a

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manu-facturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons." DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH.

D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for us, among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON. Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says .

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest

Dr. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

seven bells. It is 179 feet high—a good stiff climb. What made the Leaning Tower lean? Because it never got fat, answers your vile punmaker. But, really, the conundrum is one which has vexed the centuries. The structure was built at the end of the twelfth century or the beginning of the thirteenth. There is no record left to show whether it did or did not lean when it was first erected. A popular theory is that it was built perpendicular and gradually inclined over to one side by the settling of its foundation. The idea is absurd. The architects of those days knew too well what they were about to build a structure of such importance upon a foundation which would afterwards settle one-sided. That brilliant feat of engineering was reserved for modern scientific bridge-builders in America and elsewhere. There is not a crack or flaw in the solid, handsome mason work of the Leaning tower. There would inevitably be if the wails had been disturbed in the manner mentioned. Oh, ho! That tower was meant to lean, and don't you be so heretical as to doubt it.

Mrs. William Ludden has been confined to bed most of the time for seventeen months past from spinal complaint, and several months ago a porspinal complaint, and several months ago a portion of her backbone was removed by surgical operation, since which time she has not been able to move herself in bed, and it seemed as if she never would be able to walk again. A short time since she commenced a correspondence with Miss Cleveland, who had been cured in answer to prayer. Mrs. Ludden finally wrote to Miss Judd, who is the leader of a praying band, and on a recent Thursday they made Mrs. L. a subject of prayer. The next day the invalid experienced a prickling and somewhat painful sensation along the spinal column; in the evening, in answer to a call, her parents went into her room and were astonished to find her sitting up. Since that time she has discarded the medicines and stimulants which she had been taking, but has been gaining strength, and hopes for more complete recovery; yesterday she walked out into the street.

Stump Oratory a Promoter of Health. Alexander H. Stephens, governor-elect of Georgia, says in the Atlanta Constitution, speaking of his campaigns on the stump: I think the stump sweat did me good. When I used to campaign a great deal I frequently went on a platform feeling hardly able to stand up. I would speak and perspire freely. Afterward a good rubbing and a change of clothes would make me feel like a new man. In the recent trip I felt better after making speeches than I did before, except at Albany, and there the day was very hot. I believe a "stump sweat" has almost as mach virtue as the Indian "ground sweat," a remedy they applied in desperate cases. They would dig a pit, as if for a barbecue, and when it was well filled with coals would pour water in upon it. In the hot vapor that arose they would place their patient, wrapped in a wet blanket. If that didn't cure him his case was hopeless. Georgia, says in the Atlanta Constitution, speak

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TO CHECKER PLAYERS.

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Nothing could be more fitting than the appearance of J. Warren Keifer on the stump in Robeson's district pleading for the re-election of his osom friend and political mentor. Where Robeson is there is always a faint suggestion of Keifer. and where Keifer is there is the overpowering esence of Robeson. The New Jersey naval hero has done much for Keifer in the past-in fact, has been so accommodating as to practically relieve the Ohio lightweight of his duties as speaker of the House, and it is eminently proper that Keifer should return the favor by laying at Robeson's feet the trifling tribute of his services on the stump. It is a pity that Robeson gets so very small an end

The short tour of Candidate Pattison through he central portion of Pennsylvania has been more of an ovation than anything else. He was announced to speak at one or two places only, and en route to those places the people turned out in vast throngs to greet him. No such political enthusiasm has been aroused in Pennsylvania since the campaign opened, and indications from all over the State are very encouraging and point to the election of Pattison and the final overthrow of the house of Cameron. As a prominent Republican politician of Connecticut remarked the other day, "This seems to be one of those years when it is impossible to tell what the people will do. They are bent on a general political revolution." There is a very general "amen" to that in New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts, as well as

The Irish agricultural statistics for 1882 have been recently published in Dublin. United Ireand, the organ of the Land League, makes the following excerpts from and comments on its contents: "The main fact which they emphasize is that the extent of land under crops has decreased from 5,195,375 acres in 1881 to 5,081,048 acres in the present year-being a decrease of 114,327 acres of crops. The acreage under grass, on the contrary, has increased from 10,075,424 acres in 1881 to 10,110,072, being an increase of 34,655 acres. Thus of the 114,327 acres abstracted durng the year from the support of man, 34,655 ere given to the support of beasts, and the remainder must have fallen away into barrenness, for we find the return of "bog, marsh, and barren mountain land" increased from 4,708,047 acres in 1881 to 4,787,275 in 1882. Another frightful fact disclosed by the statistics is that of the decrease of 75,071 acres of land under tillage this year as compared with last. Ulster is charged with no less than 40,559 acres of the decreasethe decrease in the acreage of flax alone being 33,643 acres in one year. The appalling picture of decay presented by these figures is only heightened when we find that the acreage under crops has been steadily declining from 5,204,005 acres in 1878 to 5,081,048 in 1882, or barely one-fourth of the land of the country."

The six-days pedestrian contest is a thing of the past. It will not be revived as a branch of sport for some time to come. The chief reason is that the one which ended last night in New York was a dismal failure, like its immediate predeessors, only more so. There was no excitement, though the first three days' racing was really wonderful. There were no crowds, no betting, and but little enthusiasm; consequently no money for the weary sawdust plodders except what their backers could make in wagers on the progress of their men. The much-debated question as to how many of these soul-trying, body-destroying tramps a pedestrian could contest successfully seems to have been satisfactorily settled. Rowell failed for the second time, and has quit the sawdust track for ever. Hart, who years ago was a fleet-footed wonder, failed for the third or fourth time, and has quit the business. made his second failure, and Hazael. whose 600 mile record has not been equalled. broke down, while Herty, the young Bostonian, who is new in the business, made a most creditable record. The receipts of the show were about \$23,000; the expenses \$21,000. The management does not lose, being secured by a generus percentage of the receipts, \$2000, leaving the men who did the hard work nothing for their pains, not even that much sought but very unsatisfactory indefinite quantity, the chamshionship. Hazael still holds that.

The Independent Republican who has got disgusted with the record of his party and its failure to institute the reforms it has been promising for years, is told that he must remain in the traces this year to prevent Democratic success. The cry is "save the House." That is Hubbell's cry, and it is taken up by the Republican press all over the land. Let us suppose the House "saved," and what would be the condition of affairs? Robeson and Keifer and Page of California and Calkins would still be at the head of the party. The administration supports them by a liberal distribution of patronage. Is any reform, any reduction of taxation, any fair or equitable revision of the tariff, any progressive legislation of any sort to be expected from a Congress controlled by these men? They laugh at the idea in double harness a thoroughred and a wild eleof reform. They are in politics for what they can make out of it. They recognize the necessity of

entertain the same feelings for the public as Mr. Vanderbilt. Liberal appropriations for "improvements," for pensions, for public buildings, for claims, backed up by a judicious distribution of offices, are their capital, and they are always anxious to invest it to the best advantage. To 'save the House' means to once more turn the business of the country over to the tender mercies of these public plunderers, and to set back the rising tide of reform, retrenchment and public honesty which started in Ohio, and is sweeping over Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and New Hampshire

WHAT EX-U. S. REPUBLICAN SENA-TOR WADLEIGH SAYS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

I never cast a vote which did not bear the names say, by the cradle of the Republican party-God grant it may not rot and die in its own corruption I am here tonight, against my interests, to de what little I can to rescue it from the domination of the selfish men who use and debase it, and who will destroy it if the honest Republican masses do not rise and prevent them. Look at the injury such men have wrought upon the Republican party. Recall the long list of their infamics Time to enumerate them all would fail me; I will recall only a few. Think of the sickening revelations of the Credit Mobilier investigation, in which the greatest rogues escaped; the Pacific Mail subsidy steal, under the hypocritic pretence of 'reviving American commerce"; the countless rascalities of the District of Columbia ring, with their crowning infamy—the safe burglary conspiracy; a secretary of war selling offices; a secretary of the navy making corrupt and illegal contracts, and selling our war ships for old junk; the gigantic erooked whiskey frauds; the blackmalling of legislators by conspiracies of lobbyists and officeholders; the Mulligan letters; public men acquiring millions of dollars in a few years, nobody knows how; the public service made the currency to pay political debts with; the Star route frauds, whose chief perpetrator his associates on the Republican national committee dare not remove from its secretaryship, and many more. We have looked for adequate punishment upon the authors of these iniquities, but have not seen We have cried in the bitterness of our hearts, How long, O Lord, how long," but still the carnival of corruption has gone on. And now we see, what? A shrewd, cunning speculator, whose path to wealth is strewn with defrauded and umed victims, whose nomination for the chief magistracy of this Commonwealth has been obtained by bribery. A Washington lobbyist, who in a few years has mysteriously gathered up the most colossal fortune in our whole State, who is a member of the cabinet and a candidate for United States senator, making a great paval demonstra tion to control our State convention. Poor officeholders, some of whom were wounded and crippled in the defence of their country, compelled to pay 5 per cent. of their small salaries that votes y be bought to elect those millionnaires to office Talk not to me of voluntary contributions. It is adding insult to injury. The managers backed by the secretary of the navy and a United States senator, take the victims by the collar and demand their money or their offices. They pay because they dare not refuse, feeling, in the very bottom of their souls, their degradation and their wrongs. I have not dared to talk with the brave about this matter, lest he might be suspected of giving me information and punished by removal. But I have seen others who told me, with gathering moisture in their eyes, how hard it was for them and their families to be obliged to pay these assessments, but they dared not refuse .- [Ex.-U S. Senator Wadleigh of New Hampshire at Keene, October 25, 1882.

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Alluding to the last Democratic tidal wave the New York Times says that the votes which turned the "law king power" over to the Democrats were cast of some of the best men of the Republican party. The stanch Republican newspaper also says: "Similar votes are in great danger of being east by the same sort of men from like motives now. Enough of them have already been thrown in Ohio to deprive the Republicans, in all probability, of their majority in the House of Representatives, and it is not at all improbable that the Senate also will, in the next Congress, be anti-Republican. To the men who cast their votes in this way it is quite idle to talk about the grand ast of the Republicans or the unsavory record of the Democrats. It is the present they consider and they argue that if the country is to be bled by monstrous taxation, its substance wasted in river and harbor and pension steals, its name disgraced by the prominence in its councils of such men as Robeson, its civil service debauched and degraded by the abuses of the spoils system and the hideous robbery of Hubbell and his gang—if all this is inevitable 'as the world is now constituted,' then they will decline responsibility for it; they will turn the government over to the Democrats and go squarely into opposition. They don't care a fig for the doctrine of averages extending over long periods, as applied to politics. What guides their action of today is the present condition of their party and its probable course in the imme-

"This may not be a broad view, but it is a very practical one, and, on the whole, it is entirely just. The Republican party has been betrayed by leaders who have 'done evil things' in its name. Those leaders will not voluntarily get out. They will stay just as long as their followers, drawing general comparisons, say that it is better to let them stay than to run the risk of losing the elections. But thousands of Republicans in Ohio, in New York, in Pennsylvania, and all over the country are saying that it is not better to let them stay, no matter what the risk. If they can be got rid of without ruining the party it would be infinitely better. If they cannot, then the party will be ruined, and it is they, and not the men who revolt against their evil rule, who will be

THE JURY SYSTEM ON TRIAL.

It is a rather peculiar coincidence that in simultaneous issues of two leading monthlies the jury system should receive such critical attention of condemnation on one hand and justification on the other as it does in the issues for November of the Century and the North American Review. In the former, Albert Stickney, who never appears in print but for the purpose of propounding some new theory for the reform of governmental institutions, discusses the question, "Is the jury system a failure?" which he decides in the affirmative. But on the other hand Judge Dwight Foster, from the standpoint of thirty years' experience at the Massachusetts bar, speaking through the North American Review on 'The Advantages of the Jury System," points out some of its leading beneficial features, and declares his belief that it is better fitted to bring about the desired results than any "new-fangled contrivance" that can be proposed.

Mr. Stickney presents a compact, clearly outlined, well considered article. He finds two good features in the jury system: That it is a tribunal made up of several members, and that a unanimous verdict is required. It is rather singular that upon the latter point, which has received so much adverse criticism, as severe a critic of the system as Mr. Stickney should take the position that "it is only the requiring the assent of every juryman to the verdict which has made the jury an endurable thing." But he finds these two good points overbalanced by several bad ones. The jury is made up of men who leave other callings at a sacrifice, to which they are anxious to return. It is expected that they, an untrained body of men, must carry in mind through a long trial a mass of conflicting testimony, and come to their conclusion in a hurried conference of a few hours. That it is made up of men who have no knowledge of the law makes necessary the long contests over the admission of evidence which are productive of long delay and heavy expense. Even for the decision of mere questions of fact Mr. Stickney declares that the jury of laymen is not the best tribunal. Nor does he concede to the system any value as a factor in he thinks that the conditions of society have outgrown the usefulness of such a system. He admits that it has had its day, but declares that that

day is past. But Mr. Stickney has a remedy for all this. Instead of the double tribunal made up of the trained lawyer and the twelve laymen who know nothing of law-which he compares to an attempt to put phant-he would have a single tribunal composed of trained men who would give their whole time promising something to get votes, but they never | to the work, and to each cause the time it really

late court of trained judges at the beginning instead of the end of the litigation. Judge Foster, on the other hand, thinks that "the way of wisdom is not to abolish, but to im-

prove and elevate the jury system." And this he would bring about by having the best methods for securing proper jurors, disseminating the sentiment that it is disgraceful to shirk jury duty, guarding against and severely punishing all attempts to bias the selection or influence the action of jurymen. Farther, he would have every effort made to secure good magistrates by paying adequate salaries, making the tenure of office permanent, and adopting the best method of selection and appointment, since a competent presiding judge is an essential requisite to every satisfactory jury trial. If these things are done he can "see no reason why trial by jury should not hold its place for centuries to come, as it has for centuries past, as one of the most valued and cherished institutions wherever constitutional

PREPARE TO PUCKER!

If the Journal and other esteemed organs of the grand old party are to be believed, there has been within the past three or four days a general re vival of Republicans from the lethargy which has been the most noticeable feature of the cam paign in this State. The Republican voters have been hanging back and refusing to be driven past the political graveyard, looming dark and grewsome before them, but all at once they set up a devil of a whistling and march valiantly toward the "pokish" gloom to the tune of "Who's afraid!" Tombstones no longer have any terrors for them; cold chills no longer play tag up and down the Republican spine at sight of uncanny shadows flickering across the path, and the weird soughing of the wind sets no more Republican teeth chattering in fearsome clatter. Even an illuminated pumpkin on the cemetery wall fails to raise the Republican hair to a position of permanent perpendicularity, or cause more than a transient twitching of the scalp. The Journal says: "Reports from all parts of the State received at Republican headquarters during the past three days indicate a general waking up on the part of Republican voters. The Republican meetings during the week have not only been large and enthusiastic as a rule, but the reports which come from them lead one to conclude that they have had a most salutary effect. Republicans who were reported as apathetic ten days ago, now see that it is quite as important to vote against General Butler as a Democrat in 1882, as it was to vote against General Butler as a Greenbacker in

This sudden bracing up and unaccountable accession of courage is not explained by the Journal, but that esteemed organ leaves it to be inferred that the whistling is spontaneous in the back districts, and that the rank and file of its party are intrepidly advancing upon the graveyard. The following letter, received by the editor and proprietor of the Northampton Journal last Friday, may throw some light upon this political phenomenon Charles F. Warner:

Charles F. Warner:

My Dear Sir—The Republican State Committee feel that it is within your power to very materially help the cause during the next ten days. We are especially desirous that the Republican voters be roused in every section of the State. The only thing we have to fear is the apparent indifference and apathy that prevails. We are sure of a triumphant success if we can overcome the apathy. Highly appreciating your former services, we feel that you can help us by very forcibly impressing upon the Republicans the necessity of polling a full vote. Let every issue bristle with strong editorials, showing our danger and the only way of overcoming it. Wake up every reserve voter, and it will bring us through. Please put it as strong as possible, and greatly oblige,

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES A. STOTT, Chairman.

EDWARD H. HASKELL, Secretary.

We are hereby enabled to discover the inspira-

We are hereby enabled to discover the inspiration of the Boston Journal's news from the back districts and the source whence flows the stream of valor through the State. The enthusiasm and the largeness of the meetings are worked up in a back room on Washington street, where a new invoice of courage in bulk has just been received to be peddled out in lots to suit. Mr. Haskell has been appointed whistling master for the party and has sent out to the rural organs the preliminary instructions, "Prepare to pucker!" more drilling and we may expect a shrill piping of valorous wind from lips properly puckered. The Boston Journal, being nearest the Washington street back room, received instructions first, caught on to the proper pucker and began to whistle for all it was worth, though a little prematurely and out of tune. It made so much noise that it believed all the other pupils of Master Haskell were whistling too, whereas they had not got their mouths well pursed up nor their cheeks sufficiently distended, and it made the mistake of saying that reports had been received at headquarters from all parts of the State, when in reality reports had merely been sent out from headquarters to the loyal pipers. Mr. Haskell says "indifference and apathy prevail," but the Journal declares that apathy has disappeared and the shaky-kneed are sturdily tramping past the tombstones in the ghostly

gleam of the gibbous moon. In a few days our esteemed rural contemporaries will come through the mails so bristling with strong editorials that distributing clerks will be obliged to wear buckskin gloves to protect their hands, and all over the State will be heard the piping of whistling courage sent out from the Washington street cave of the winds and conducted in concert by Æolus Haskell himself.

JOURNALISTIC MORALITY.

The subject of the code of morals that ought to govern journalism is one that has been attracting good deal of attention of late. First, George William Curtis discussed it in the Easy Chair of Harper's Monthly, and since then various newspapers have taken up the subject. One of the latest contributions to the discussion is an article in the Index, in which the writer criticises the daily press with more vigor than justice. The North American Review for November contains an article by Rev. George T. Rider, in which "the fourth estate" is scathingly rebuked for its many sins. But both these writers, in common with most critics of the press, lose sight, in the fierceness of their denunciation of all the good works and good influences of the newspapers-the thousand occasions, constantly recurring, when they hold themselves to high ideals and work out the noblest possibilities of human achievement. Much that they say is true; but it is not the whole truth. They bring together

all that is worst and most reprehensible in journalistic methods, and would give the impression that that is the whole story. But a just judgment cannot be formed in that way. The chief charge that all the newspaper critics

are bringing against the press is the insincerity and untrustworthiness of the editorial page. They apparently think that each editorial line, before it is worthy of any confidence, should reflect the exact sentiments of the writer. There are many reasons why this, in the extreme measure, is neither possible nor desirable. In the first place, the function of a newspaper is to be representative rather than creative of opinion. The demand is that it should voice the sentiments of its readers, and whether or not of its writers is an outside consideration. The tendency of the time is to merge the individual in the institution, to make the single personality subservient to the interests it represents. Is not this same repressing of individual opinions in favor of the views of adherents or communities found else where than in newspapers? Does not the minister temper the expression of his private convictions to suit the opinions of his congregation? At all events, he has the alternative of doing this or finding some other occupation. Does not the physician modify the course of his treatment according to the degree of sanitary education he finds among his patients? In political parties, is it not true that the desires and opinions of the political education of the people. Farther, the body of people who make up its rank and file, rather than the opinions of its leaders, find expression in the statement of its policy? Is it not demanded of the man who is elected to people who have been effectually cured of prayrepresent the people that he does represent their opinions, regardless of his own convictions? And if he does in any public measure go contrary to the wishes of his constituents, even if in accordance with his own principles, is he not "rebuked" or "punished" at the next election? This is all the outcome of democratic government, the logical and inevitable sequence of the rule of the people. The fact must be accepted and made the best of.

exclaim against it. It is only one of its many results that journalistic methods are what they are, that a newspaper must mark out for itself that policy which will please the constituency it wishes to attract, must become, in large part, the speaking-trumpet through which are sounded their collective views.

Moreover, the individuals are few in whom prac-

tical journalistic work will not soon destroy that belief in the entire righteousness of their own opinions which the newspaper critics seem to mean by "sincerity." There are so many sides to every question, and every side has so much truth in it, that what seems to the outsider like insincerity may be but the result of the fair, calm view of things which the journalist, with his large outlook and liberal to take. It is just able as well for him, too, that the unimportant angularities and prejudices of his personal convictions should be rounded off by the necessity of bringing himself into harmony with the paper of which he becomes a part. He will gain largely thereby in liberality and charity, and will be able to get a better balance in his ideas of the relative importance of himself and the rest of the world. There can be nothing objectionable, and there is ich that is beneficial, in this modifying the aggressiveness of personal opinion. when the editorial writer has deep-seated convictions upon matters that seem to him important, when his private life and sentiments are governed by these principles, and in his writing he sets forth the opposite, consciously doing violence to his convictions, it becomes a different matter. But it is even then a matter purely personal, which the individual must settle for himself. The paper, and the readers of the paper, have nothing to do with it. The paper is concerned only in holding to its own line of policy, and its readers are concerned only in the relation between the opinions expressed and the facts which called them forth. They form a jury to decide upon the case which the editorial writer, as an advocate, pleads before them. The morality of the question con-

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

By means of a chemical refrigerator corpses are now frozen as hard as blocks of marble before they are laid out for inspection in the Paris

A few evenings ago Judge "Jerry" Black presided at a political meeting at York, Penn. On taking the chair he said: "I hardly intended to be here tonight; but I saw in a little newspaper that Judge Black would now have to show his hand in this campaign. There they are," and he grace fully held forward both hands. "There is no stain on them. They never beld a bribe."

When a man you know meets you on the street and omits to recognize you don't think it strange or lay up aught in malice against him. He is probably so near-sighted that he can only see the goodlooking girls he meets.

A short horn sold for \$1400, "Gracious, but I can buy a short horn for ten cents," thoughtfully remarked Flub, and he turned down the corner to set himself about the matter.

The Mormons can say sharp things as well as other mortals. Apostle Smith said the other evening: "The Edmunds bill disfranchises virtuous men and women. It was not morality the nation sought. If it was, both houses of Congress would soon be without a quorum.'

The editor of a Japanese newspaper says concerning a large blank space in the edition that at the last moment he found that what he had written for that space was entirely wrong, and hence it had to be taken out. He had no time, he added, to obtain matter enough to fill up the vacant space. and so was obliged to leave it with nothing there. When short of assistants and advertisements that editor believes in telling a good lie and sticking

Worth remembering: "When you fret and fume at the petty ills of life remember that the wheels which go round without creaking last longest." Mrs. Partington, who is visiting New York, says

that a friend of hers is building a fine cottage at the seashore in the Mary Ann style, and when it is finished it will have fine terra firma chimneys. While shopping a few days ago she presented a trade dollar in payment, which was handed back as bad. She threw it on the counter, saying: 'That is good-it has a deep tone-it sounds

resinous."

Rev. Granville Moody, the "fighting parson," maintains that a prayer he offered up on a certain occasion, while closeted with "Andy" Johnson, was the means by which the tide of war was turned and the Southern rebellion crushed. Mr. Johnson had sent for him, at a critical time in the Tennessee troubles, and asked him what would best be done. "Let us pray," was the response, and the two knelt together, and Mr. Moody prayed long and fervently, working up the spiritual faculties of his companion to a white neat. When at last he said "Amen," Mr. Johnson sprang to his feet and cried, with a tremendous oath, "Moody. I think that prayer will pull us through"; and from that time, so claims the "fighting parson," victory perched upon the banners of the Union.

In 1812 scarcely any fine carriages were made In 1812 scarcely any fine carriages were made

in this country; and now the American buggy is being exported to London, where it is greatly ad-Although Mrs. Langtry is in this country there has

not as yet been such a shining aureole of beauty about her as to dim the exceeding good looks of our American girls. She is only five feet three inches tall; not tall enough to be particularly im-Five letters a day, for fifteen weeks, was the

record of an Iowa spooney to his sweetheart. He must have struck a perfect bonanza of taffy. There are fifty millionnaires today where there was one in 1860. There are 100 owners of vast tracts of Western lands today where there was one in 1860. There are \$1,000,000 of untaxed capital today where there was \$1 in 1860. But the chances for poor men in this country will continue to grow small by degrees and gloomily less, until the power that produces these results is disarmed and broken.—[Washington Post.

said a South End urchin. "My son, you have cast one thoughtless ballot of pie down your throat already. There shall be no stuffing the digestive ballot-box in this family," and the little fellow hung around the supper polls without avail. A Philadelphia Methodist minister has riled the Quakers by charging that William Penn bought

"I will register for another piece of pie, ma,"

land of the Indians and paid for it in rum. Rum An English boy of 10 committed suicide because he was not allowed to burst a frog that he had inflated with a blow pipe.

Meat is said to be so dear in Austin, Tex., that a hotel keeper uses a market basket to carry the money to market, and he brings back the meat in

Housekeepers in Kansas cannot keep servant girls, they are in such demand for wives. At Eldorado, Kan., a witness said that he would be compelled to tell where he bought the whiskey, for two or three of the jury were with him, and he

did not dare to lie about it. The critics of plays are as often to be pitied, perhaps, as condemned. They find what they are looking for-flaws in an entertainment; but that being their business it debars them from enjoying a play or concert that the rest of the spectators revel in to their heart's content, intent only on

In Ohio the Republicans dislike Keifer so much that they send him to Congress to get rid of his presence in his State. But in Michigan it works the other way with Hubbell. He is despised, but can do so much harm at large that they propose to remand him to private life at the first oppor-

The Republican party in San Francisco is divided into factions known as Buffers, Duffers and Bluffers. Very appropriate titles, which fit the factions of the party all over the country.

Some of our young men show a disposition to "smash things" this year by way of rebuke to the Republican party for permitting such men as Jay Hubbell, Robeson and Keifer to assume a proprietary interest in the management of great affairs. They argue with force that these men do not represent the party of Sumner, Wilson and Andrew by any manner of means, and no one can well quarrel with their demand for an immediate emancipation from such despicable leaders.—[Springfield Republican.

The "prayer cure" is again coming in for a share. The "prayer cure" is again coming in for a share

represents, and he has been frequently asked to resign his seat. He has voted with the coercionists for nearly two years and has denounced the men who fought Ireland's battle. It is no wonder that Mr. Smyth now opposes the new organization; it would be a wonder if he did not. But he dare not go to Tipperary.—[Republic.

This is an enjoyable campaign to the people.

This is an enjoyable campaign to the people Nothing is more laughable than to see the Repubican politicians putting on their "reform" toggery When driven into a corner by the people they always pretend to be the first reformers in the field. Their repentance comes too late to do them any good.

A book agent had the misfortune to break his leg at a camp-meeting in Butler, Ga., the other day, and while the sympathizers were gathered around as two surgeons set the limb he sold three copies of his book.

In every tobacco factory at Key West there is a 'reader." Cubans cannot talk without gesticulation, and in order to keep them from talking a person is hired to read aloud to the hands during working hours

Lester Wallack is said to have the art of dyeing hair and whiskers down to a science. He is the best "made up" man in New York, and will bear even the electric light without blinking.

In his Thanksgiving proclamation, President Arthur's suggestion that thanks be given "for the liberal return for the mechanic's toil" will make many laboring men smile. They thank God for what they are receiving, but would be very happy to bless their employers heartily if they we raise the price of wages to meet high rents, the increased cost of living and heavy taxation.

Paris detectives have several advantages over hunters of criminals in this country. To begin with, all arrivals must register at stage offices. depots and lodging houses, in addition to hotels. Strangers are therefore promptly spotted. Then there is a strict method of surveillance in the city. Criminal informers, who are allowed their freedom, and often prison birds, mix with criminals and keep the detectives posted on their plans. An experienced statistician says the value of the eggs used in the United States amounts to \$75,

000,000 annually. New York alone uses \$18,-000,000 worth. Referring to our need of fast cruisers, the Scientific American says: "If the Navy Department cannot design or get designed a cruiser capable of making or approaching twenty knots, the reconstruction of our antiquated navy had better be

postponed until the department itself has been re-

constructed."

A Philadelphia hatter who was induced by friends of Cameron to manufacture a large lot of Beaver campaign hats cannot sell them for love nor money. His present opinion of the Cameron machine coincides with Vanderbilt's opinion of the public.

The prediction made last March, when Rowell broke down in the walking match that his walking days were over, has been verified. The skeleton body of Hazael will also probably never again be found first among the winners of a six days'

What remarkable strategy did Sir Garnet Wolseley show when the Egyptians allowed themselves to be whisked away like flies, that he should accept a peerage in defiance of his own maxim, written in his "Soldiers' Pocketbook" and saying, "the only rewards that are justly our due are the gratitude of our country and the praise of our superiors?"—[New York Herald. The practicability of photographing landscapes

from the window of a train running at a rate of even forty miles an hour has been recently proved by Dr. Caudeze, who uses what he calls a gyrograph for the purpose.

EXTRAORDINARY BILLIARDS. W. Mitchell of Sheffield, Eng., Makes a Run of 1055 Points.

W. Mitchell of Sheffield and W. J. Peall commenced a billiard match in London on the evening of October 4, the terms of which were to play 5000 points, Peall with 1000 points' start, for a "cup," value £15. The feature of the game was Mitchell's wonderful run of 1055.

The London Sportsman gives the following particulars respecting Mitchell's great run: "The board registered 3730—1202, with Peall in the van. A cannon and hazard now gave the Sheffield cuist position for spot practice. This he utilized by making the first big break of the evening on his part. Keeping an excellent line and playing with great rapidity the figures mounted fast, as winner after winner was driven into the pockets; 1300, 1400 and 1500 were in turn disposed of. Maintaining the angle from here Mitchell at 1618 had topped his opponent's highest contribution. Still he showed no signs of relinquishing his hold on the table. At 1702 he had accumulated exactly 500 off the balls, 165 winners having been registered so far. This number was quickly augmented, however, as, without let or hindrance,' the Yorkshire professional continued his break until 2000 were passed, when he had made no less than 800 off the balls. It now looked as though he meant beating Cook's best on record of 936 in a public match. In this he was at length successful; but even this achievement did not stay his hand. When 2203 was called he had actually ticulars respecting Mitchell's great run: "The this he was at length successful; but even this achievement did not stay his hand. When 2203 was called he had actually made 1000 off the balls—all spots but five. After this so dead at hazard striking was he that it appeared likely he would play out time without giving up charge of the table. At 2257, however, he left the white on the spot, and the red having to be taken down to the middle of the table he gave a double baulk. This extraordinary innings amounted to no fewer than 1055 points, including 350 consecutive spots. Game: Peall, 3730; Mitchell, 2257. The third night's play was all in favor of Mitchell, and with 659, 317 and other good breaks reached 4938 to 4956 for Peall when play ceased. On Saturday evening the maten was concluded, and proved exciting up to the last stroke. Peall, having the balls left safe, gave a miss, and his opponent doing nothing moved to 4962 and then to 4991 before Mitchell made any progress. A miss apiece followed, and Peall ran to 4995, when he broke down, and Mitchell, being then 4940, after some all round play, reached the spot at 4953, and ran the game out."

ran the game out."

The best break made in public before Mitchell's 1055 was the 936 by William Cook in an exhibition game with Joseph Bennett in November, 1873, and the best in a match for a money stake the 637 (207 spots) by F. Shorter against T. Taylor at the Galety in April, 1877.

WHO BOUCHT THE NICKEL PLATE? The Completed Scheme to Open a New Road Westward.

CHICAGO, October 29.—In confirmation of the startling rumor that the Nickel-Plate road had been purchased by Messrs. Devereaux and Burke, not in the Vanderbilt interest, but in the interest of the Lehigh Valley railroad, E. C. Byington, general passenger agent of the Lehigh valley system. stated to the agent of the United Press Association tonight that the rumor was undoubtedly true. He aid that the Nickel-Plate road was built with the tacit understanding that it would, when completed, be sold to the Lehigh Valley Railroad Completed, be sold to the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company for the purpose of making a trunk line between Chicago and New York independent of the control of Vanderbilt and under the Lehigh Valley management. The increasing Western demand for anthracite coal has resulted in this scheme to establish at Chicago what will be the greatest anthracite coal depot in the West. H. E. Packer, the vice-president of the Lehigh Valley Company, stated that this enterprise was a year ago identified with the East Chicago Improvement Company. This company has a capital of \$16,000,000, subscribed by Jay Gould, Samuel J. Tilden, Samuel Woerfeshire, C. N. Jourdan, the Lehigh Valley Company and other heavy Eastern capitalists, and will soon construct a new lake harbor at the mouth of the Chicago river, where Jay Gould will build his new stock yards.

A Deity Successfully Boycotted. London Globe. At a place called Brindabun, in the Maharajah

of Jeypore's territory, there has long been a Hindoo temple containing within its walls a particularly sacred idol named Gobindji. This was suplarly sacred idol named Gobindji. This was supposed to watch over the royal dynasty, and in return successive Maharajahs were very polite to Gobindji and very liberal to his attendants. So all went smoothly until the late Maharajah came to the throne. His predecessors had belonged to the Vaishnava sect, and the idol's priestly attendants were, of course, of that persuasion also. But the new man not only proved to be a Shiva, but actually introduced a Shiva priest into the temple to help him in worshipping Gobindji. When the Vaishnavas, who hate the Shivas, heard of this desecration they sent the Maharajah to coventry and made a solemn vow that they would never look upon poor Gobindji again or enter the door of his temple. This by itself might not have mattered much to the idol, but the enraged Vaishnavas surrounded the temple with a cordon of trusty emissaries, who warned away pilgrims under divers pains and penalties. The consequence was that the shrine became deserted, its revenues fell away to zero, and Gobindji suffered so seriously in reputation that he became quite an unconsidered idol.

The "prayer cure" is again coming in for a share of attention. By the way, there are a great many people who have been effectually cured of praying.

"Angelina"—Eating onions not only prevents the lips from chapping, but usually keeps the chaps from lipping.—[Berwick Gazette.

Some importance is attached by the landlord organs in Ireland of course and the London press to the hostile attitude of Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P., towards the new Irish National League. Mr. Smyth bas sold out his country long ago, like Mitchell Henry and other once trusted leaders. He has betrayed gallant Tipperary, which he mis.

A Noted But Untitled Woman



Messrs, Editors

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham of Lypn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus. Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstrua tion, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

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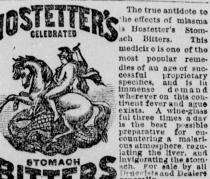


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London, England

NEW HAMPSHIRE POLITICS.

Republican Love for the Ex-Soldier of the Republic.

What the Democrats Have Done for the Union's Defenders.

Mr. Griffin Writes an Open Letter to Secretary Chandler.

MANCHESTER, N. H., October 26 .- The Repubficans have always been loud in their professions of love for the soldiers of the rebellion. Professions are one thing, acts are quite another. In Congress the Democrats not only passed large numbers of private pension bills, but enacted general laws in all cases where the masses of the soldiers were to be benefited. When the House was Democratic and the Senate Republican, pills for the equalization of and for arrearages of pensions both passed the Democratic House, only to be defeated in the Re-publican Senate. As is well known, the soldiers are indebted for the arrears bill to the energy in their behalf of the Democratic House, against the continued opposition of many Republicans from March 22, 1876, when it was introduced in the House by that gallant Ohio soldier. General A. V. Rice, till January 18, 1879—a period of nearly three years—when the Senate finally passed it. The Democrats encountered the same Republic opposition when they urged the passage of bill protect soldiers from losing their land warrance. the tricks of sharpers; to provide them th artificial limbs; to increase the nsions of totally disabled soldiers, or those who

pensions of totally disabled soldiers, or those who had lost the whole or a part of a limb; and to protect soldiers from exorbitant pension fees. How have they been treated by Republicans? Veteran soldiers have been displaced in a large proportion of the instances where they have been given official position, to make room for mere political workers who were at home speculating in contracts or running about in swaddling elethes when these veterans were fighting the battles of their country. All this shows that the Republican professions of love for the soldier and their desire for him to occupy places of honor, trust and profit were mere lip service. Thus stands throughout the country. New Hampshire furnishes a living illustration of the truth and cor-In the State is that of United States pension agent at Concord. The salary, perquisites and stealings have ranged from \$5000 to \$10,000 per year. It has always been somewhere between these figures, it pays more than do either of the seats in the United States House or the Senate. It is more than five times the salary of the Governor and three times that of the pay of the chief justice or each of his associates on the Supreme Bench of the State. Yet while there are hundreds of vereran soldiers in the State who are thoroughly qualified to do the work there and acceptably perform all life duties, this fat office is held by a civilian—Colonel Edward L. Whitford—who won his title by service upon the staff of some stay-athome governor, and whose only service in the war time was that of assistant lobbyist around the hells of Congress and the departments at in the State is that of United States pension agent s management of this soldiers' once has been a an and contemptible one, as much so as his ry occupancy of the best paying office the State is disgraceful to any rty which placed and maintains him there. He seived his appointment through the influence of succle, the late Governor Stearns, upon General ant, the general having visited the governor at residence in Concord, and, being greatly improved.

Republican party is fully responsible for keeping this cold-blooded amateur "colonel" in the best-paying office in the State where he has almost to starvation wages, and driven others out of employ, compelling all to vote the straight Republican ticket or walk the plank. Some of them are ex-soldiers, with brilliant records and far better qualified to hold the chief position than Whitford, and who bravely imperited their lives in the defence of the republic, while he was prowling

GRIFFIN TO CHANDLER. Some Points in a Letter by the Latter

Answered. One of the effects of the arraignment of the Republican ring in New Hampshire is the following letter from General S. G. Griffin to Hon. William

E. Chandler:

KEENE, N. H., October 25, 1882.

Hon. William E. Chandler, Secretary of the United States Navy, Washington, D. C.:

DEAR SIR—Your letter of the 21st to me, published in the Boston Journal of this morning and in other papers, came while I was away from home, and I now take the first opportunity to reply.

in other papers, came while I was away from home, and I now take the first opportunity to reply.

You say in that letter "I did not in any way aid in the nomination of Mr. Hale." I think that statement must surprise Mr. Hale and his friends, but it will not surprise Mr. Hale and his friends, but it will not surprise those who have known for years that whom you were for and whom you were against was a thing "no fellow could find out," unless he knew where your interest lay.

You say the advocacy of Mr. Hale's nomination by the Statesman and Monitor "was commenced without my knowledge or approval, and continued against my vigorous remonstrance." It is very strange that you could not control your own paper.

You say: "I did not enter the convention at all, and was not in New Hampshire when it was held." That may be true, but everybody knows that in these days of telegraph and telephone a man myour position does not need to be in the hall of a convention to have his wishes known and his influence felt there. And it was extremely unfortunate for your reputation in that matter that your official duties required you to be so near Concord just at that time.

You say: "I neither exercised or tried to exercise any influence over Colonel Elbridge G. Pierce of Portsmouth in favor of Mr. Hale." Possibly that may be true so far as you are concerned personally, put, and facit per alium facit wer se. Good

or Fortsmouth in Iavor of Mr. Hale." Possibly that may be true so far as you are concerned personally, but, qut facit per alium facit per se. Good managers usually employ cheap labor to do their dirty work. It is possible you did not personally apply the "power he could not resist," but it is a very suspicious circumstance that one of your most active and truculent henchmen telegraphed to Colonel Pierce to come to Boston just about the time you were in the circ

sist," Dut it is a very suspicious circumstance that one of your most active and truculent henchmen telegraphed to Colonel Pierce to come to Boston just about the time you were in that city, and that another member of the "ring," alarmed at the situation, also telegraphed him on the same day to come to Boston, and that Colonel Pierce went directly from those interviews to the convention and reported to the Currier managers that in consequence of a power behind him which he could not resist he was compelied to support Mr. Hale—that he could not even control his own vote. And it will require something more than your simple denial to make people believe you had nothing to do with it.

You say further: "If, as I never believed until I saw your letter, you are unfriendly to me," etc. I am not unfriendly to you personally, but I regard it as beneath the dignity of a man holding a portfolio in the United States government to descend from his post of duty and of honor and engage in political wire-pulling and trickery in a State election. I am friendly to you, and it overwhelmed me with sorrow to know, years ago, that Congress passed a law aimed directly at you, as was generally understood, forbidding thereafter any ex-assistant secretary of the treasury from practising in the United States Court of Claims, and had accumulated fraudulently a large amount of money by the operation.

I am friendly to you, and I admire your remarkable abilities, but it grieves your best friends to know that those abilities are exercised almost wholly, as your course leads me to believe, in political knavery and whre-pulling, instead of impelling you to a high and honorable leadership on the great and vital questions of the day. Your name might have been placed among those of the noblest sons of the old Granite State, but—

Respectfully yours. S. G. GRIFFIN. Long Muscles for Speed.

The horse which has a long muscle, says the Turf, will as a rule go faster and further than the one with a short, thick muscle. There is an elasticity about it which gives ease, strength and durability to action. The eart horse has a short muscle and the thoroughbred racehorse a long muscle. The champion boxer has a short, thick muscle, and for this reason he makes a poor oarsman. Hanlan, the wizard of the sculis, has an proof.

arm which is small when compared with his leg. amateur runner, is of slender build, and the muscles of the legs, like the muscles of the arms of Hanlan, are long and elastic. In picking out runners or trotters it is well to bear these facts in

KILLED WHILE CELEBRATING.

Fireworks to be Used in Celebrating the Bi-Centennial of the Landing of William Penn Do a Fearful Work.

PHILADELPHIA, October 24.—During the display of fireworks in honor of the bi-centennial at instantly killing Mrs. Davis Conklee, aged 26 reported, are as follows: George Cannon, aged 60, killed; Henry Brown of Atlantic City, N. J., aged 25, and his wife, Mary, aged 20, arms and less fractured; Albert Sellers, aged 35, Dorithea Miller, aged 7, William Love, aged 25, all dying from external and internal injuries; James Chehana, seriously injured.

OFFICIAL IRREGULARITIES.

Statement of Governor Bigelow Regarding

Quartermaster-General Harbison. HARTFORD, Conn., October 30 .- The sensation created by the report of official irregularities by Quartermaster-General Harbison continues. The in a statement furnished last night to the New in a statement furnished last night to the New Haven Palladium and Hartford Courant by Governor Bigelow. Governor Bigelow says that his first intimation of irregularities in Mr. Harbison's accounts was from Colonel Fox, assistant adjutant-general, in December last. The next day Governor Bigelow received a letter from Licutenant-Governor Bulkley, requesting an interview at Hartford, as he had been informed that there was a deficiency of \$5000 in General Harbison's accounts. Governor Bigelow went to Hartford and had an interview with General Harbison, who produced his account-hook and up his personal and official bank accounts. Governor Bigelow, after hearing appeals from Mr. Harbison's friends, and receiving from him solemn assurances that nothing of the kind should occur

assurances that nothing of the kind should occur again, decided to take no action.

Continuing, Governor Bigelow writes: "I am surprised that any attempt should be made to create political capital out of this affair now. So far as Lieutenant-Governor Bulkley is concerned, his skirts are as clean as they well could be. If there was any mistake in the matter the mistake was mine, and mine alone. I could not discharge General Harbison without making known the facts to the public, and I felt that it would be a cruelty to do so unless it was absolutely necessary, as the State had not lost a dollar, and was not likely to do so."

The above statement shows that Mr. Bulkley was not inclined to overlook General Harbison's course, and it was upon his recommendation that General Harbison was appointed on the governor's staff. It is probable that the Governor will have a staff appointment to make at an early day.

NOT SO INNOCENT AS IT LOOKS. A Hitherto Unpublished Letter to the Web. ster Committee - Senator Hoar Neatly Stuck Between the Ribs by Roscoe Conkling.

A good deal of comment was caused here, says a despatch from Boston to the New York Sunday World, by the fact that no letter from Conkling was read at the Webster commemoration, although it was well known that the managers had written to him three or four times earnestly inviting him either to make a speech or lend to the celebration the prestige of his name. It now comes to light that on the third or fourth time of asking the New York leader wrote a note to the president of the Webster committee, Mr. Stephen M. Allen, so very polite and so very pungent that the committee, after a private consultation, thought best to keep it under lock and key. I have secured a copy of it. The sting, it will be seen, is neither in its head nor in its tail, but lies concealed with cruel art in the body of one of the most innocent and harmless looking missives ever penned upon such an occasion. It appears that none of the committee "tumbled" to the inwardness of the epistle until just before they were on the point of filing it for publication, when a friend of one of those local leaders, whom General Butler calls "the streetwalkers of pollit was well known that the managers had written ing the letter down, this sharp-sighted centleman exclaimed: "This letter is an open insult to Senator Hoar. It ought not to be published; it ought not to be acknowledged. It is outrageous." Thus runs the letter:

NEW YORK, October 5, 1882.

DEAR SIR—I beg you to receive my thanks for the invitation to be the guest of the Webster Historical Society at Marshfield on the 12th of October on occasion of the centennial celebration of Mr. Webster's birth.

Much esteeming the honor of your note, it would be very gratifying to join in paying homage to the

Much esteeming the honor of your note, it would be very gratifying to join in paying homage to the memory of a man whose fame far outreached his country, when to be foremost in Massachusetts might have rounded the ambition of any man. A master of our language, a master of the science and the practice of government and of law, his knowledge of our institutions and his matchless powers of exposition enabled him to leave an imperishable impress on the history and thought of America.

To pay homor to such an intellect and to such achievements is to bear good witness of curseives.

I would I could be one of you on the appointed day, but less grateful duties deny me the privilege.

Trusting that everything will conduce to the success and impressiveness of the occasion. I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

ROSCOE CONKLING.

Stephen M. Allen, Esq., President, etc., Boston, Mass.

A SCHOOLBOY'S WOE.

A South Yarmouth Boy's Version of a

Punishment Received. SOUTH YARMOUTH, October 27 .- This quiet little village is greatly excited over an alleged assault by a teacher on one of his pupils. The assault was committed by one E. H. Webster of East Boston, the newly-hired principal of the

assault was committed by one E. H. Webster of East Boston, the newly-hired principal of the village grammar school, upon one of his pupils, George W., a young son of Captain George Wood, a prominent citizen and sea captain of this place. The following version of the affair was given to The Globe reporter by the young man, who is confined at his home:

"At the commencement of the morning session the teacher asked us to sing, as is the custom. I had a severe inflammation of the throat and could not sing without hurting me, and he had heretofore excused me from all singing. Because I did not sing that morning he ordered me to step out into the aisle, when he suddenly grasped me by the collar and pulled me out on to the floor and threw me down on the settee. He then told me to arise, when he dragged me towards the entrance of the school room, and, with a blackboard pointer, he repeatedly punished me on my side. After he had got me down stairs he dragged me some thirteen feet into another entry and across that into the primary schoolroom. He then threw me on to a seat, my side striking the same. After I returned to my home I was obliged to go to my bed. Dr. Marstín, our family physician, was called, and examined me."

The doctor cannot say as yet whether there is any internal injury or not. The young man suffers considerably, having much trouble in lying down. His whole nervous system seems to be a complete wreek. The village people seem to be highly exercised over the maiter, which will be brought up tomorrow in the District Court at Barnstable, before Trial Justice Smith K. Hopkins.

MURDER OF A FAMILY.

Terrible Deed of an Enraged Negro in

Graham County, Kansas. OSBORNE, Kan., October 28.—The family of Theodore Rudman was murdered near here last night by Mitchell Hopson (colored). Rudman was a farmer, living near the colored colony in Graham county, and had shut up Hopson's pigs, which had got into his corn. Hopson shot and killed the farmer, sknocked Mrs. Rudman senseless with the butt of his pistol, stabbed their daughter four times, and wound up by shooting the watch-dog.

An Ass of the Lord's Creation. Amos S. Larned of Brooklyn, a Stalwart of the Stalwarts and one of the "306," sent the following note to Henry Ward Beecher on the morning after

note to Henry Ward Beecher on the morning after the latter preached his sermon in opposition to the Republican ticket in New York:

Dear Mr. Beecher—You made an ass of yourself yesterday.

Mr. Beecher lost no time in replying to this candid epistle. He wrote:

Dear Sir—The Lord saved you the trouble of making an ass of yourself by making you an ass at the beginning—and his work stands sure.

Henry Ward Beecher.

The correspondence, it is said, terminated with

The correspondence, it is said, terminated with

ABNER I. BENYON.

Indictments Said to Have Been Found Against Him.

Statement Concerning His Management of the Pacific Bank.

The Ex-President of the Bank Not to be Found in This State.

The statement that the United States Circuit Court, by its grand jury, had tound indictments against President Abner I. Benyon, formerly of the Pacific Bank, has revived anew the interest in the unfortunate career of that ill-fated institution. It has been known by certain parties that for some time past the investigation into the methods of the management of Mr. Benyon when president of the bank, might lead to his public prosecution for alleged offences against the law. Although a search for him has been unsuccessful, it is not known that any intimation of pending criminal proceedings had reached him. When Receiver Price wanted him a few weeks since as a witness in a case affecting the bank he could not be found, and it is believed his present habitation is not known to those who are the most desirous of

In the investigations into his mismanagement of the affairs of the Pacific Bank, the almost inextricable confusion in which the affairs were left, made it next to impossible to unravel matters so as to present any satisfactory proof of any criminal proceeding, but it is alleged that by persistent effort some of the bottom facts have been reached that implicate Mr. Benyon in certain transactions that it is believed would not be vindicated in a court of law. It is stated that at one time it was determined to bring him to justice, but action was deferred until the facts could be further strengthened. The loss to the bank of nearly \$2,000,000 has not been lost sight of by the business community, and the enormous loans of the credit of the bank with no return can not soon be forgotten. its affairs he found that the liabilities, exclusive of \$5,500,000, and among the items of liability was \$1,700,000 on demand certificates of deposit. Not only did it appear that there were issued upon all sorts of stocks left as collateral, but it an sorts of stocks left as conateral, but it was shown that Mr. Benyon had made an agreement that the certificates should not be presented for payment until a certain time limit had expired. Of this transaction Mr. Needham said in his report; "Enormous amounts were loaned by this process in the few months immediately preceding the suspension of the bank, and leave of stock (2000 at time on his toward to the constraints).

A SON OF MAINE.

The Career of Abner I. Benyon in the Banking Business in this City-The E. D. Winslow Affair.

Abner Ingalis Benyon was born in the State of Maine in November, 1831. About 1850 he went into the Old Tradesmen's Bank, in Chelsea, now the First National Bank. He was in their employ the First National Bank. He was in their employ for some time. From there he went to the Brighton Market National Bank, with which the defaulter, Robert N. Woodworth, was connected. From there Mr. Benyon came in to the National Exchange Bank in Boston, then under the presidency of Mr. Thayer, one of the most highly-respected eashiers that Boston ever knew. Benyon finally became cashier of the bank, and held the position a number of years. When the death of Mr. Thayer took place, Mr. Thayer having been connected with the bank since its beginning, Mr. Benyon succeeded him as president, and while president of that bank stood so high in his relations with other leading bank presidents, a good many of them many years his senior, that he was considered one of the best authorifies on banking business and as one of the brightest bank presidents in the city of Boston. That was the general opinion until

so well known to almost every one in Boston, came out. It is well understood that Mr. Benyon nomination, and when E. D. Winslow's flight took place it was learned that the Exchange Bank had been hurt by his operations to the tune of about \$73,000. Upon that matter being made public, Mr. Benyon was asked to resign his position as president of the bank. Then the bank went through a very careful examination by Charles O. Billings, the late efficient bank examiner. This examination brought out some rather queer developments, among which were some not yet forgotten, as to the manner that certain noise had been indorsed in the bank by Mr. Benyon while president. These notes were indorsed A. B. Ingalls. None of the bank directors or the examiner at the time knew who A. B. Ingalls was, but before the examination was completed they learned that Mr. Benyon had indorsed those notes himself as A. B. Ingalls, and that his name was Abner Ingalls Benyon. The matter of the Exchange Bank afterwards, in connection with Mr. Benyon, went in to the courts of law for some time, Dwight Foster acting as counsel for the bank. Very shortly after Mr. Benyon's resignation as president of the Exchange Bank, he made arrangements, through the influence of many friends whom he still had, to organize a new bank, he to have the presidency of the same. The stock in the bank was very quickly subscribed for by very many of his friends, who wished to do what they could to help him.

This Matter of the New Bank, was going on before all of the disclosures in rela tion to the Exchange Bank and E. D. Winslow had

tion to the Exchange Bank and E. D. Winslow had been published. When those matters were made public many of the parties who had subscribed for stock in his new bank cancelled their subscriptions and withdrew their names in connection with it, which led to the publication by Mr. Benyon of a card to the effect that on account of ill-health he had concluded to give up the starting of a new bank, as had been proposed. A short time after this he became connected with a manufacturing concern, said to have been substantially started by his friends, who still continued to do everything they could to help him. This concern was called the Eager Manufacturing Company. Remaining with them for some time, until the troubles in his connection with the Exchange Bank had been partially dropped or somewhat forgotten, he then went to work to organize the Pacific Bank, which was started with a capital of \$250,000, the stock of which to that amount was

to use a mild term, and a kind of business before the recent developments never before known in Boston. In September, 1881, at a meeting at

under any circumstances whatever, more than its entire capital, without security, seemed too strange to be true. So much for the bank's troubles up to its making its new arrangements for reorganization. Having taken a great deal of pains and considerable time to learn about Mr. Benyon's

Connection with Other Companies

outside of the Pacific Bank, the following may be said to cover a portion of the ground in that dire tion. It is said that he is president of the Bay of fundy Quarrying Company, a concern doing a very large business in quarrying stone in Nova Scotia at two or three different points. It is thought that this company has had the use of quite a large amount of the bank's money for working capital. The success of this company is somewhat problematical, but it is hoped that in the end it may come out all right. He is also connected with the Willowdale Manufacturing Company, which is said to have been quite successful in the manufacturing the successful in the success

come out all right. He is also connected with the willowdale Manufacturing Company, which is said to have been quite successful in the manufacture of woollen goods. He is also president of one company for the manufacture of boot machinery, and also connected with two or three railroad companies, and possibly may have some other connections which The Globe has been unable yet to learn in regard to.

Personally Mr. Benyon is a man of fine address, very agreeable in his manners, and has had, as it would appear, a peculiar faculty of making friends who, in their efforts to aid him, have put themselves in some instances into, to say the least, a very uncomfortable position. About 1851 or 1852 he married a daughter of Levi Towne of Chelsea, a well-known and highly-respected citizen. The result of that marriage has been some ten or more children, of which nine are now living. Mrs. Benyon is credited with being a very bright lady, with a great deal of business tact and ability.

AN APPEAL FOR ARABI.

Victor Hugo.

Text of the Manifesto Recently Issued by The following is the text of the manifesto which Victor Hugo has had published in some of the French newspapers: "They are trying Arabi. What is Arabi? Is he a rebel? Yes, says the Khedive loudly. No, softly whispers the Sultan. Is Khedive loudly. No, softly whispers the Sultan. Is he a liberator? A liberator of whom? The Egyptian people shall be, and shall be great till the twentieth century. At this time it has not come into being. Is he a belligerent? That implies war. Now at this moment war does not exist. There are military facts as to which England will have to give explanations; but as to war, there is none. England is not at war with Egypt; England is not at war with Turkey. What, then, is Arabi? He is a prisoner. We, the passers-by, the unknown the first-comers, we exist, we live, and the government labors close to us. What they do they conceal from us; we do not know it; perhaps they do not know it; perhaps they do not see; we see before us

THE MEAT MARKET.

A Falling Off in Exports-Shipment Statistics-The Condition of Domestic Trade.

The export of live cattle and dressed beef to foreign markets for the week ending Saturday, October 28, 1882, show a falling off, both in live stock and dressed beef. The shipments per steamers, individuals and destinations has been as follows: Iowa, for Liverpool—G. H. Hammond & Co., 158 cattle; J. A. Hathaway & Co., 50 cattle; A. N. Monroe, 905 sheep; Swift Brothers & Co., 810 quarters dressed beef and 30 carcasses mut-

810 quarters dressed beef and 30 carcasses mutton.

Trade at Boston market during the past week has been more active than for several weeks past, especially for prime Brighton-slaughtered cattle. The reports of Western beef dealers going to supply the Eastern markets with Chicago-dressed beef does not have the effect that many supposed it would. Home slaughterers are determined to maintain their trade with fresh-slaughtered beef. One great advantage that the purchasers of beef slaughtered at the Brighton abattoir have is to know that each and every carcases has been inspected by a competent inspector, and they need have no fear of purchasing diseased beef, while on the other hand Western beef dealers are not subjected to any inspection either before or after the animal is slaughtered. The following have been the current prices for the week ending October 28, for choice Brighton-slaughtered steers: Whole steers, 10-10-1/2c p h; hind quarters, 131/2614c p h; fore quarters, 71/46.71/4c p h; rumps and loins, 16-2161/2c p h; loins, 20-22e p h; rumps and loins, 16-2161/2c p h; rounds, 20-22e p h; rounds, 71/268c p h; ribs, 82/81/2c p h; rounds, 71/268c p h; ribs, 82/81/2c p h; rounds and rumps, 10-2101/2c p h.

BEECHER'S CONTRACT.

The Case of Wilkinson to Recover \$10,000 Set Down for November 6.

NEW YORK, October 28 .- The action brought in the Supreme Court by Samuel Wilkinson against Rev, Henry Ward Beecher to recover \$10,000 alleged to have been paid to the defendant by the plaintiff under a contract made with the firm of Ford & Co. (of which Wilkinson was a copartner) to write for them the "Life of Christ," was on the calendar of the court yesterday. This contract, it is claimed. Mr. Beecher never fulfilled. The defence put in is to the effect that this contract was subject to a modification as to the time in which the book was to be written, and that afterward certain conditions occurred by which Ford & Co. released the defendant from any responsibility under the contract. The plaintiff was present in court yesterday, and when the case was called counsel announced that they were ready to proceed with the trial. It was learned that the case would probably occupy several days, and, this being the last day of the term, the case was set down for November 6. alleged to have been paid to the defendant by the

COLORED ROUGHS

Terrorize the Women of an Ohio Town-

One Shot and Five Captured. RUSHSYLVANIA, O., October 28.—Some colored roughs at this place amused themselves last night by breaking into the houses and terrorizing the women felks. This aroused the ire of the whites, and they gathered en masse with the determination of administering to them a severe chastisement. They soon overtook the colored miscreants and demanded their surrender. This they refused to do, and the whites then opened fire, killing one of them and capturing five others.

A Proposed Railroad.

A Proposed Railroad.

CHICAGO, Ill., October .30—It is reported that Boston and Chicago shippers, including such prominent men as Kent. Fairbanks and the Armours, have planned and will build a new railroad from Caldwell, Kan. the terminus of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, along the line of the Indian territory to Corpus Christi, Tex., the second port on that coast. Such a line would tap Forts Cobb, Sill and Belknap, and San Antonio and Texas, competing with the cattle carriage monopoly.

Treasure of a Half-Starved Pauper. CINCINNATI, October 30.—Five thousand dollars in coin was found by the neighbors concealed in an old trunk belonging to Margaret Barker, a half-starved pauper.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Doings of the Week in the Stock and Money

Markets.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, October 28, 1882.

The week closes on a slightly easier feeling existing in the money market. During the first half of the week rates for loans and discounts were quite steady at last Saturday's quotations, but during the last two or three days the banks have shown more of a willingness to accommodate par-ties other than their own customers, while good mercantile paper rules at 51/2@6 per cent. Prime factory paper is quoted at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., with but comparatively few sales, while collateral call loans are obtainable at rates ranging from 5@6 per cent. Outside of the banks the note brokers are placing paper at 5½ @ 6½ per cent., while out-of-town banks, as a rule, are asking their customers 6 per cent. During the week the rate between banks for balances has ruled at 31/2@4 per cent., the rate today being 31/2. and it was noticeable that all offerings at this figure were quickly taken, and many lenders held ngure were quickly taken, and many lenders held back, hoping to obtain 4 per cent. The ease in rates is perhaps accounted for by the fact that there is not a very active inquiry for the use of money, and any increase in the demand would quickly advance rates.

The business situation shows no material change from that of last week. Rumors have been rife of failures and embarrassments, but they were not confirmed. We heard of the individual paper of a prominent business man of this city going to protest, but it was all taken up a day or two afterwards.

wards.

At the clearing-house today the gross exchanges were \$11,105,210, and for the week, \$68,657,565; the balances today were \$1,913,458, and for the week, \$8,595,125.

New York funds sold today at par to a discount of 10 cents per \$1000.

Foreign exchange has been pretty steady in price throughout the week, and the closing today are at the same prices as ruled last Saturday, as follows: Sight, 4 86; sixty days, 4 82; commercial bills, 4 79½; francs, sight, 5 18½; sixty days, 5 22½. days, 5 22½.

Money rates have been pretty steady in New York of late, 6 per cent. being an exception rather than the rule, 4 being the favorite figure; today money closed offered at 3, with the last loan at this figure. There are indications of greater activity of money in the near future, and any buying programment in stocks, would accelerate the

Contrary to general expectation, the bank statement today was unfavorable, showing a loss of \$1,190,850 in the item of reserve, against an increase of \$933,350 last week. The following shows the changes:

The banks now hold \$1,598,150 in excess of the

The Stock Markets.

The Boston stock market can only be quoted as being but moderately active and is rather drag-ging. Prices throughout the list, except in a few ging. Prices throughout the list, except in a few instances, where investment stocks and bonds are concerned, have sought a lower basis, and present appearances indicate that the end is not yet. The public generally still hold aloof from the market, and the dealings are in a great measure confined to room traders and brokers trading on their own account. In bonds, the weakest spots have been Mexican Central 7s and the Connotton Valley securities; while in railroad shares. Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis show up quite weak; the bonds of this company also show considerable of a decline.

lecline.

The New York market appears to be still under The New York market appears to be still under the control of manipulators who are working it to suit their will. Prices have had their ups and downs, principally the latter. On every rally, when prices have exhibited considerable strength, thereby giving encouragement to the bulls, the market has proved to have been a sale. While the belief has been pretty well established that no settled market need be expected until after election, when a bull campaign will be inaugurated, it can with truth be said that affairs are so mixed that no man's judgment regarding the future course of prices is worth anything. The public in a great measure are yet out of the market, and there seems no prospect of any assistance from this source until this milking process is through with and the market becomes steadler or more pronounced in its course one way or the other On Evident, the market excepted.

A doubt still exists as to whether Vanderhill was, after all, the real purchase of the "Nekkel Plate".

There are many who believe that Jay Gould was the man, and that he has gone on his trip to the interrogated. The only thing positive is the fact that a controlling interest in the road has been purchased by President Devereaux of the C. C. C. & I. road, but who iot, vei remains an unanswered on the subject. This purchase has been the tent of the subject. This purchase has been the tent of the excitement it caused was of but short duration; inture developments may once again revive it.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 2.30 P. M. Allaraba.

But Asked Boston. Wi. 5 Boston Wi.

ness has not come up to expectation. Buyers have operated with extreme caution and the movements of merchandise have been confined to actual consumption. In Dry Goods there has been a very light movement from agents and jobbers hands, but a couple of weeks of fine weather would make a decided change. The Boot and Shoe market has been qu'et, so far as regards new business, but the number of buyers has increased and businesswill undoubtedly be lively. The Clothing business is quiet, but dealers are expecting a speedy revival. Business in Crockeryware is quite active, Furniture and several kinds of Hardware. Wool has been fairly active and prices are well maintained. Cotton has been on the decline. Hides are firm, with some large transactions. Leather is quiet with no material change in prices. Iron has moved pretty well at steady prices, but Lead and Tin are dull and lower. Lard Oil is easier; other Oils are steady. Grain in pricery, welcats has been weaker. steady. Grain in primary markets has been weaker, but there is no particular change in price here. Corn is in light supply and prices are to some extent nomi-nal. Oats are a shade easier. Flour has been movingnal. Oats are a shade easier. Flour has been moving quite freely at firm prices, but no advance can be obtained. Pork is fairly steady, lard is easier. Groce ries are without special activity and prices are about the same as before noted. Cheese is firm with a good demand for bome consumution. Eggs are higher P-a Beans are weaker, but mediums are higher. Potatoes are in such pour condition that prices are necessarily low. Apples are lewer. Hay is easier. Pouttry is beginning to attract attention, and an attractive trade is expected when the weather becomes cooler.

APPLES.—Apples have been in full supply and we quote sales of fancy fall at \$3@3.50.36 bbj; Balawins.

APPLES.—Apples have been in full supply and we quote sales of fancy fall at \$3.33 50 \$6 bbt; Balawins, \$2.25.62 50 \$6 bbt; do., No 2, \$2.50 \$6 bbt; Balawins, \$2.25.62 50 \$6 bbt; do., No 2, \$2.50 \$6 bbt; Balawins, BEANS.—Mediums are firmer; Pea Beans are in liberal receipt. Yellow Eyes are steady. Red Kidneys are not much called for and prices are nominal. We quote: choice small, hand-picked, \$3.05.33 10 \$6 bush; do do common to good, \$2.50.32 75 \$6 bush; do do common to good, \$2.50.32 75 \$6 bush; do, choice screened, \$2.40.32 50 \$6 bush; do, common to good, \$2.10.32 \$6 bush; do, choice faits, \$3.10.33 15 \$6 bush; do, common, \$3.00.33 10 \$6 bush; kdo, kdole faits, \$3.10.33 15 \$6 bush; do, common, \$3.00.33 10 \$6 bush; kdo, kdole faits, \$3.10.33 15 \$6 bush; do, common, \$3.00.33 10 \$6 bush; kdo kidneys, \$2.75.33 \$6 bush.

BOO'S AND SHOES.—There being an increased number of buyers in the market an early start in the spring trade is expected but as yet only a few orders. munber of buyers in the market an early start in the spring trade is expected but as yet only a few orders have been received. Some duplicates are still coming in for fall goods but the season is virtually over and factories are about at the end of their contracts salesmen who have been out with spring range are returning with some orders, but the decided feeling against paying any advance has very materially inter-

15; do fair to nes quiet, with

COPPER.—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Coperat 38 c 28 h; and Boits and Braziers' Copper at 30 c 25 h. Yellow Sheathing Metal sells at 20 c 2 h, and Yellow Metal Boits at 22 c 2 h. In the Sheathing Metal sells at 20 c 2 h, and Yellow Metal Boits at 28 c 2 h. Incot Copper has been quiet, with sal s at 18@13/4c 27 h. COKN.—There is very little Corn arriving and the tack on hand continues very much reduced. We quote the different krades at 87.289 c 2 hush. To arrive from Chirago 86/4c 2 hush is asked.

CRAN BERRIES.—Sales of choice Cranberries have seen made at \$9@10 2 bbi; common to good, \$7.38 k bbi. RIED APPLES .- There continues a fair demand

GS. DYES AND CHEMICALS .- There has been

© doz.

FEED.—Sales of Shorts have been at \$18 50@10 50

fon. Fine Feed and Middings have been selling at
\$20@26 ton as to quality. Cotton Seed Meal has been
selling at \$31@32 # fon.

FISH.—The demand has been good for Codfish at

as \$4.04.25 \(\tilde{\pi} \) qtl. Mackerel are irm and in good demand. Cargo sales have been made at \$8 for \$3. \$11 for \$2\$, and \$14 for \$1\$. Separate lots of \$3\$ have been sold at \$8 50 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. In Nova Scotia Mackerel have been sold at \$8 50 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. In Nova Scotia Mackerel have been sold at \$8 50 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. In Nova Scotia Mackerel have been sold at \$8 50 for No 2, \$10 50 for No 2, and \$12 50 for No 1. Fickled Herring hav been in demand, with sales of large shore splits at \$5 50.74 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. Glibbed Herring rauge from \$3.36.08 75 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. Glibbed Herring rauge from \$3.36.08 75 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. Smoked Herring have been in demand and have been selling at \$25 for medium scaled and 170.18c \(\tilde{\pi} \) box for No 1. Alewives have been quiet, with sales at \$35 50 \(\tilde{\pi} \) btl. Salmon have been quiet and we have no sales of any consequence to report.

FLOUR—There is a steady demand for Flour, but there is no great pressure to buy. The trade purchase fairly to arrive, and most of the regent value of the purchase.

prime Eastern, 1882, 65@70c \$ b; do 1881, 60@65c \$ b. INDIGO.—We quote sales of Indigo as follows; Fine Bengal at \$1 65@2 00; good consuming grades at \$1 40 @1 60; ordinary at \$1 10@1 30; Guatemaia at \$1@1 25. 125.

(NDIA RUBBER.—Prices have ranged from 82c@ \$1.15 \mathbb{B}\$.

IRON —There has been a good demand for Pig Iron, and the sales of American Pig have been at \$23.50@30 00 \mathbb{B}\$ ton, as we quality. In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$23.50@28 00 \mathbb{B}\$ ton. Bar Iron has been sold at 23.420@34 \mathbb{B}\$ b. for refined, common Sheet Iron has been in seady demand and sales have been at 44.465c \mathbb{B}\$, b, as to quality. Steel Rails have ranged in price from \$35.648 \mathbb{B}\$ ton, in small lets at \$50, and contracts for next year are reported at \$43 \mathbb{B}\$ ton.

ton.

LEAD.—Pig lead is quiet, with sales at 5½@5½@5½@5½.

Ib. Lead Pipe has been sold at 7½@ \$\mathbb{B}_1\$. Sheet lead at \$\mathbb{B}_2\$ in ince pipe at 15c, and shock In Pipe at 4 c \$\mathbb{B}_1\$ in ince Pipe at 4 c, and shock In Pipe at 4 c \$\mathbb{B}_2\$ in Old Lead has been taken in exchange for new at 4½c for tead.

LEATHE.—Sole Leather has been steady and firm and sales of Hembock have been at 20\mathbb{B}_2\$ \$\mathbb{B}_2\$. change for new at 4-4c for solid and 4-4c for tea.

I.E.A.ThiE. ...—Sole Leather has been steady and firm and sales of Hemlock have been at 21@26 F b. as to quality. Union tenned ranges from 37@2384-2c for backs, and 324-2@35c for crop. Rough Upper Leather has been rat her quiet and the sales have been at 28-284-2c E b. as formally, including selected lots. Rough Caff Signs remain unchanged, with sales at 45@58c; and finished Calf at 60@90c, as to quality. The different kinds of fluished Leather have been in steady demand and prices remain as previously reported.

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockland at \$1@

for Spirits Turpentine, and sales have been at 576 % gal. Tar l. unchaaged and sales have been confined to small lots. Resemble the make quiet and NITRATE OF SUDA.—Nitrate of Soda has been sell-

hild in bond; Tapani and Caub set to Saltpetre, ind in bond; Tapani and Caub set to Saltpetre, saltpetre, ind sales have been at 5°4,600 % m. SEEDS.—Calcutta Linseed is quiet and prices are ominally \$1.85 % bush. merican Flaxseed has sold at \$1.30 % bush. Grass Seeds have been in moderate lemand at \$4000 for Clover, \$260:25 for Timothy, and Red Top is acaree and prices nominally \$5065 50 % sack. 28 sack. SPICES.—There has been a steady jobbing demand for all kinds of spices and prices remain about the

spirit and the same of the same of the same. SPIRITS—Old rve Whiskey is firm. Domestic Is anchanged. New England Rum has been in very fair request, and we quote sales at \$1.45@1.55 R gal for new and \$1.60@5 for id. as to qualify and age.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato 4% 35c; Corn. 4044/2c; choice do. 4/2.00%. Wheat 70%.

week's depression, and the demandthas been steady. Sales have been at 41@42c for X, 43@430c for good XX, and 44@444. for concern a dove. Sales of Michigan fleeces have been comparatively light and most destrable lots are held at 40c 30c. tisconstitutes the sales of Michigan fleeces have sold in a small way at 37@40c 30c for XX, six to condition, and 42c for a medium and No 1; No 1 Ghio at 45@46c, some No 2 at 41c, and coarse at 31@36c 30c 30c. Fulled Wools have been in steady demand and choice Eastern and Maine supers are scarce and command full prices. The market for foreign Wool remains unchanged.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, October 28, Flour dull and generally unchanged. Corn meal 642% of or December, and 434% for January. Corn irregular, being firm on the spot and easier for or organizar, being firm on the spot and easier for organizar, being firm on the spot and easier for organizar, being firm on the spot and easier for organizar, and for organizar for organizar, and for organizar f

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, Octoper 27, 1882:
Western cattle, 1856: Eastern cattle, 102; Northern cattle, 815. Total, 2773.
Western sheep and lambs, 3800; Northern sheep and lambs, 3890; Eastern sheep and lambs, 6082.
Total, 13,772.
Swine, 19,920. Veals, 346. Horses, 131.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

IRONCLADS AND GUNBOATS.

Ingenious Harbor Defences of the Confederacy.

How Torpedoes Were Made and Used --- Federal Victims.

What the South Did and Might Have Done for Protection.

Detroit Free Press.1 Having no navy of its own, and the sight of Federal vessels floating on their rivers and blockading their harbors, naturally forced the confederacy to cast about for some destructive agent to come to their assistance. Torpedoes had not been sufficiently studied to warrant success, but it was not long before they were in use in a dozen forms. It was clear enough to everyone that if a large quantity of powder could be exploded under or against a vessel afloat, serious damage must ensue; but how to get the powder there was the se-

Among the first, if not the very first, torpedoes planted were those in the James river. The Federals scouted at the idea at first, but after two or three terrible calamities had been brought about through the explosion of these hidden monsters. no Federal craft feared the dangers of land so much as it did the hidden dangers of the waters over which she sailed.

One of the first Federal victims on the James One of the first Federal victims on the James was a transport loaded with forage. She was steaming swiftly on her way when all of a sudden she rose several feet in the air, broke in two before she came down and sunk out of sight before one could have counted ten. She had struck a fourgallon demijohn filled with powder. Her destruction was followed by that of several others, and by and by it became a part of the duty of the crew of an armed vessel to take small boats and hunt out these monsters, and many of the ironclads were furnished with grapnels to fish them up.

The First Efforts at Torpedo Warfare were crude enough. The torpedo itself was a gemijohn or keg, and the idea was to fire it by Not one out of eight were of any value. The powder would get damp, or the tor anchored off her harbors. She would have nted a hundred of these monsters where she

The Fate of the Cairo. In December, 1862, as the gunboat Cairo was

steaming up the Yazoo river to attack the works at Drumgool's Bluff, she ran afoul of an pulling or slackening these lines the torpedo could be heid at any desired distance from the surface. Anything striking the line on either side sent the galvanic sparks straight to the powder. Had a battery of six guns been discharged at the Cairo and all the missiles struck in one spot the damage could hardly have been greater. A hole large enough to back a buggy into was torn open in her bows, all her heavy guns upset on their backs, the boilers littled off their beds, nearly every man knocked down, and several severely injured, and there was not time to save a thing before she went down in twenty-five feet of water. Thus in six minutes, at less than \$50 expense, the Confederates destroyed over \$300,000 worth of Federal property, and cleared the river of a much-dreaded gunbout, bedien sending forth and cleared the river of a much-dreaded gunbout, bedien sending forth a water. cleared the river of a much-dreaded gunboat, besides sending forth a warning which made the remainder of the fleet timid for weeks. On several other occasions on that same river Federal vessels had harrow escapes from following the Cafro to the bottom, and the torpedo-terror prevented many movements which might have been made at night.

Mobile Bay at the Time of Farragut's had at least a dozen torpedoes planted in the chan mel, and although only one exploded, the consequences were appalling. That was an electric guences were appalling. That was an electric torpedo suspended by two buoys. As the iron-clads moved to the attack the Tecumseh ran atout of this torpedo. It seemed to the Confederates, who saw what followed, that she was lifted thirty feet high, accompanied by such a mass of water that it seemed as if she was about to sail away in a waterspout. When she dropped back the shock must have shattered her into sections, for she went down like a cannon ball. Every gun was overthrown, most of the crew knocked senseless, and at least a third of the bottom of the craft was torn away. Four-fifths of the crew went to the hottom with the Tecumseh, many of them dead before the waters closed over them. It has been asserted that the Tecumseh term Tennessee, and that this monster doubled back under her bottom and exploded. Farragut makes no mention of any such torpedo in his official report, and the Confederates who planted the infernal machine in the channel saw the Tecumseh lifted just as she reached the spot. It was calculated by Confederate authorities that the torpedoes planted in Mobile bay alone destroyed \$3,500,000 worth of Federal property and 480 lives. Something like fifteen vessels altogether were blown up and totally destroyed, and out of this number three were first-class ironclads.

Dozens of Chimerical Plans Were Pro-

Dozens of Chimerical Plans Were Pro-

posed for the destruction of the blockading fleets, and for the destruction of the blockading fleets, and there were many dismal failures. One plan was to string torpedoes on a long rope suspended by buoys and let the affair drift down across the bows of the ships. This might have worked in a narrow river with a swift current, but it was a failure in the harbors. The line would foul or be carried to one side, or in some other manner render its freight harmless. Scores of floating torpedoes were sent down with the tide, in hopes they might infliet damage, but in only one or two instances did they pay for the wasted powder. On one of the Western rivers a Federal gunboat one day fired into one of these floaters, and, though pistol shot away from it, the explosion shook the vessel until size groaned, and flooded her deeks with muddy water. Later on in the war both North and South made use of a torpedo fastened to a spar, which projected from inboard at the right moment. The spar and its heavy weight in the water was a terrible load on a snip, and only in a few instances did the invention meet with success. Shortly after the new Ironsides had taken her station before Charleston the Confederates brought out the torpedo boat which now hees in the Brooklyn Navy Yard among the relics. The Devil, as it was afterwards known, was a baby monitor, showing scarcely an inch above the surface and carrying no smokestack. When sighted from the deek of a vessel it was mistaken for a fish. A Confederate naval commander named Gassei there were many dismal failures. One plan was

one night with a torpedo and spar at her bow, having only men enough to work her. The Ironone night with a torpedo and spar at her bow, having only men enough to work her. The Ironsides was at anchor, and he steamed straight at her. The boat made no more commotion than a shark would have created, and the Ironsides was struck before any one had a suspicion of the complexion of the strange visitor. One aboard of a vessel on Charleston bar, looking up the harbor, would have said in 1861 that no vessel ever constructed could run the gauntlet to the city. Uncle Sam had long prided himself that that harbor at least was impregnable to foreign foe, and had there been no war at home he might so flatter binself to this day. Fort Sumter was built to knock wooden ships to pieces. In turn, iron ships were built to knock Fort Sumter to pieces. The American rebellion not only learned America a lesson in war, but it instructed the whole world. The first gun of the war being fired in Charleston harbor, and that scaport being the most valuable in the South, it was but natural for the Confederates to infer that the Federals would make the most determined efforts to possess that stronghold. Outside of all sentiment in the case it was the great port for blockade-rnuners, and had it been captured in 1862 or a year later there would have been no need of Sherman's march to the sea. Its haste to begin the war saved Charleston to the Confederacy. Had Anderson evacuated Sumter as he did Moultire, it is not probable that any other defences would have been creeted.

just as the government has always argued, that the two forts were ample protection. So they would have been until the first iron-clad came out, and then it would have been too late to take the needful steps. To reduce Sumter Fort Moultrie was strengthened, a floating battery constructed, and several dirt forts erected just where they after-

Federals. When the iron-clads came out they found Charleston harbor not only defended by the most impregnable earthworks, but in possession of fine ordinance and artillerists who had learned the science of long range firing. The time had then gone by when the Confederates were willing to take any chances, and they at once began further harbor defences. Forts Sumter and Moultrie had been repaired and strengthened and eight other forts and batteries erected between the city and the bar. Every buoy has been removed in the channels and the channels obstructed. Across the right-hand channel is a cable supported by casks, and to the cable is hung ropes, nets, torpedoes and whatever else can be thought of. The left-hand channel is filled with piles driven into the bottom and projecting six or eight feet out of the water. In the centre is a passage forty feet wide, defended by torpedoes containing 1200 pounds of powder. Seven or eight heavy guns can be trained on this one spot at rifle range. Half a mile above the first row is a second, and above that a third, and the ship which might safely pass all would then be under Federals. When the iron-clads came out they found

The Fire of the Confederate Iron-Clads. No craft ever built and no commander ever born would have dared such a passage. Had the war endured for a score of years Charleston could endured for a score of years Charleston count never have been captured from the water side. That it was not taken from the other side on at least three different occasions is still a matter of surprise to the Confederates who were defending it. Like Richmond it was a great bugaboo to the Federals, and like Richmond it escaped capture time after time when the right sort of movement would have brought victory with scarcely any attempt at defence.

would have brought victory with scarcely any attempt at defence.

While the Yankee must be credited with upsetting the world's notions of ordnance and shipbuilding, having shown that a monitor and two guns had every advantage of a line of battle ship loaded down with old-fashioned muzzle-loaders, the Southerner is entitled to the credit of showing the world how to obstruct harbors and make use of torpedoes. Both the iron-clad and the torpedo will play equally importants parts in all wars to come for the next 200 years. America is today solely dependent on the torpedo to protect her coast and harbors, and those who fully understand the nature of that weapon of war are satisfied that it is a safe protection. The torpedo boat ran full at the great ship, and exploded the torpedo fairly under her. The ship was not lifted, but was swashed to one side as if suddenly pushed, most of her guns upset, her crew thrown about, dozen of beams and braces broken, and such damage in general created that she had to leave the station at once for an overhauling. The explosion Threw a Column of Water Fifty Feet High, almost drowning the vessel, and this very fact created the disaster to the launch. She was buried three feet under water, rolled about like a fish, and some of the light stuff blown overboard from the Ironsides fouled her machinery at the same time her fires were drowned out. Thus incapable of motion, and right under the fire of the marines, the boat was obliged to surrender. Had the South used her gold to buy and plant torpedoes instead of equipping privateers she might have shown their power for defence and destruction to a far greater extent, and probably inflicted fully as much loss in dollars and cents. Her privateers damaged only the public at large; her torpedoes damaged the enemy at her doors. Poor as she was and laboring under the difficulties she did, she brought the torpedo problem to such a point as to destroy in the last two and a half vears of the war over sixty Federal vessels, at least twenty of which were armed craft. The loss footed up infilions of dollars, and the cost was a mere nothing. The new ordnance and new projectiles are making their mark in war, but the torpedo will eventually be empowered to say how near a ship may approach a fort, and whether an armed craft may enter a river or harbor at all. three feet under water, rolled about like a fish near a ship may approach a fort, and whether armed craft may enter a river or harbor at all.

Who It Was That Opened the Fire Upon

Fort Sumter-A New Story. The New Orleans Times-Democrat publishes this interesting letter from General S. D. Lee, now president of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Mississippi: In your issue of October 1 (Sunday) is an article, "Fort and Fleet—The First Gun of the War," signed "M. Quad." I wish to

(Sunday) is an article, "Fort and Fleet—The First Gun of the War," signed "M. Quad." I wish to correct an error, which has almost passed into an historical fact. It is this: That Edmund Ruffin of Virginia did not fire the first gun at Fort Sumter, but that Captain George S. James of South Carolina, afterward killed when a lieutenant-colonel at Boonsboro, Md., did fire it.

The writer was a captain of the South Carolina army at the time and an aide-de-camp on the staff of General Beauregard. He now has before him a diary written at the time, and there can be no mistake as to the fact. The summons for the surrender or evacuation was carried by Colonel Chestant of South Carolina and Captain S. D. Lee. They arrived at Sumter at 2.20 p. m. April 11. Major Anderson declined to surrender, but remarked: "He would be starved out in a few days if he was not knocked to pleces by General Beauregard's batteries." This remark was repeated to General Beauregard, who informed President Davis. The result was a second message was sent to Major Anderson by the same officers, accompanied by Roger A. Pryor of Virginia and Colonel Chisholm of South Carolina. The messengers arrived at Sumter at 12.25 a.m., April 12. Major Anderson was informed that if he would say that he would surrender on April 15, and in the meantime would not fire on General Beauregard's batteries, unless he was fired on, he would be allowed that time; also, that he would not be allowed to receive provisions from the Unifed States authorities. The major declined to accede to this arrangement, saying be would not open fire unless a hostile act was committed against his fort or his flag, but that if he could be supplied with provisions before the 15th of April, he would receive them, and in that event he would not surrender. This reply being unsatisfactory, Colonel James Chestant and Captain S. D. Lee informing him by authority of General Feauregard, that the batteries of General Beauregard would open on the fort in one hour from that time. The party, as designated, then proceeded in their boat to Fert Johnson, on James island, and delivered the order to Captain George S. James, commanding the mortar battery, to open fire on Fort Sumier. At 4.30 a. m. the first gun was fired at Fort Sumier, and at 4.40 the second gun was fired from the same battery. Captain James offered the honor of firing the first shot to Roger A. Pryor of Virginia. He declined, saying he could not fire the first gun. Another officer then offered to take Pryor's place. James replied, "No! I will fire it myself." And he did fire it. At 4.45 a. m., nearly all the batteries in the harbor were firing on Sunter. Mr. Edmund Euffin (who was much beloved and respected) was at the iron battery on Morris Island. I always understood he fired the first gun from the iron battery, but one thing is certain—he never fired the first gun against Fort Sunter. George S. James did. Nor did he fire the second gun. He may have fired the third gun, or first gun from the Iron battery, on Morris Island.

THE CLERCY AS COOKS.

What Lovers of Luxuries Owe to French

Monks, Priests and Nuns. It is a remarkable fact that the epicures of the world should be so largely indebted to the French clerzy for the luxuries they enjoy. It has been suggested that during the long season of Lent these holy men have been in the habit of relieving their privations by employing their ingenuity in the invention of pleasant foods and drinks in readiness for the return of the days of feasting. Whether there is any foundation for this or not is not positively known, but the fact remains that the clergy from whatever cause are capital inventors of all sorts of comestibles. One of the largest oyster parks in the country was started by the Abbe Bonnetard, the cure of La Testé, whose system of artificial cultivation was so successful that last year of 151,000,000 oysters distributed through France 97,000,000 where produced by the Abbe. Canon Agen was the discoverer of the terrines of the Nerac. The rilettes of Tours are the work of a monk of Marmoutiers. The renowned liqueurs Chatreuse, Trappestine, Benedictine and others betray their monastic origin in their names, and the strangest part of their production is that they should be the work of the most severe and ascetic of religious bodies. The Elixir of Garus is the invention of the Abbe Garus. The Bezlers sausages were first prepared under the direction of the Prior Lamouroux. The popular Bergougnoux sance was first mingled by the Abbe Bergougnoux. The delicate Floquard. Even the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To these may be added the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To these may be added the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To these may be added the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To these may be added the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To these may be added the immortal glory of the discovery of champagne is attributed to a monk. To world should be so largely indebted to the French clergy for the luxuries they enjoy. It has been

Feline Justice.

Feline Justice.

(Newburyport Herald.)

A cat in this city has two kittens. Yesterday the mother caught a mouse and laid it before one of her offspring, who devoured the preyeagerly. A few minutes after she caught another mouse, and the kitten which already had its share followed the mother around begging for the tempting bait, but the little one was refused with a growl. The cat held on, evidently waiting for something. At last one of the children of the family was inspired with the thought that the animal wanted to make an equal division, and, with some trouble, the other kitten was funited up, to whom the old cat gave up the mouse, keeping the other, which had already been provided for, from interfering while the second kitten had its meal. It seemed that the cat was possessed of a sense of even-handed justice.

Malarious Springfield.

Malarious Springfield.

(Springfield Republican.)

If you miss the face of a beloved friend on the street or in the home circle, if a prominent citizen fails to put in an appearance at an appointed hour, if a church pew is empty and there is a vacant chair in the Board of Aldermen, whenever, and wherever there is absence, failure, weakness lay it all to malaria. The babes in their cradies shake, and some who have it, the great affiction which should be printed with a capital I, are less than six months old, One of our leading doctors, who has been a recent sufferer, says that we all have yet to have it, and the present prospect indicates that he speaks by the board. There is one consolation, however, quinine isn't as high as it used to be, owing to a partly reformed tariff.

was strengthened, a floating battery constructed, and several dirt forts erected just where they afterwards proved the worst kind of eyesores to the when Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the subject.

SPENCER SUCCUMBS

To the Solicitations of the Interviewer.

The Philosopher's Views of Republican America.

The People Too Submissive to the Dictates of Power.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, who has returned to New York in a somewhat improved condition of health, has been questioned by an intimate American friend regarding his impressions of this country. Mr. Spencer was asked: "Has what you have seen answered your expec

"It has far exceeded them," he replied. "Such books about America as I had looked into had given me no adequate idea of the immense de velopments of material civilization which I have everywhere found. The extent, wealth and magnificence of your cities, and especially the splendor of New York, have altogether astonished me. Bevond question, in respect of mechanical appliances, the Americans are ahead of all nations. If along with your material progress, there went equal progress of a higher kind, there would renain nothing to be wished."

"That is an ambiguous qualification. What do you mean by it?" 'You will understand when I tell you what was thinking of the other day. After pondering over what I have seen of your vast manufacturing and trading establishments, the rush of traffic in your street cars and elevated railways, you gigantic hotels and Fifth avenue palaces, I was suddenly reminded of the Italian republics of the

middle ages, and recalled the fact that, while there was growing up in them great commercial activ ity, a development of the arts which made then the envy of Europe, and a building of princely mansions which continue to be the admiration of travellers, their people were gradually losing their "Do you mean this as a suggestion that we are doing the like?"

"It seems to me that you are. You retain The Forms of Freedom,
but, so far as I can gather, there has been a considerable loss of the substance. It is true that those who rule you do not do it by means of retainers armed with swords; but they do it through regiments of men armed with voting papers, who obey the word of command as loyally as did the dependents of the old feudal nobles, and who thus enable their leaders to override the general will and make the community submit to their exactions as effectually as their prototypes of old. Manifestly those who framed your Constitution never dreamed that 20,000 citizens would go to the polled by a boss.' America exemplifies at the other end of the social scale a change analogous to that which has taken place under sundry despotisms. You know that in Japan, before the recent revolution, the divine ruler, the Mikado, nominally supreme, was practically a puppet in the hands of his chief minister, the Shogun. Here it seems to me that the 'sovereign people' is fast becoming a puppet which moves and speaks as wirepullers determine." The Forms of Freedom,

"Then you think that republican institutions are a failure?"
"By no means. I imply no such conclusion. "By no means. I imply no such conclusion. Thirty years ago, when often discussing politics with an English friend, and defending republican institutions, as I always have done and do still, and when he urged against me the ill-working of such institutions over here, I habitually replied that the Americans got their form of government by a happy accident, not by normal progress, and that they would have to go back before they could go forward. What has since happened seems to me to have justified that view; and what I see now confirms me in it. America is showing on a larger scale than ever before that

'Paper Constitutions' Will Not Work as they are intended to work. The truth, first recognized by Mackintosh, that 'constitutions are not made, but grow,' which is part of the larger truth that societies throughout their whole organizations are not made, but grow at once when accepted, disposes of the notion that you can work, as you hope, any artificially devised system of government. It becomes an inference that if your political structure has been manufactured, and not grown, it will forthwith begin to grow into something different from that intended—something in harmony with the natures of citizens and the conditions under which the society exists. And it evidently has been so with you. Within the forms of your constitution there has grown up this organization of professional politicians, altogether uncontemplated at the outset, which has become in large measure the ruling power."

"But will not education and the diffusion of knowledge fit men for free institutions?"

"No. It is essentially a question of character, and only in a secondary degree a question of knowledge. But for the universal delusion about education as a panacea for political evils, this would have been made sufficiently clear by the evidence daily disclosed in your papers. Are not the men who officer and control your

evidence dally disclosed in your papers. Are not the men who officer and control your Federal, State, and municipal organizations—who manipulate your cancuses and conventions and run your partisan campaigns—all educated men? And has their education prevented them from engaging in, or permitting, or condoning the priorites, lobbyings, and other corrupt methods which vitiate the actions of your administrations? Perhaps party newspapers exaggerate these things; but what am I to make of the testimony of your civil service reformers—men of all parties? If I understand the matter aright, they are attacking, as

a system which has grown up under the natural spontaneous working of your free institutions—are exposing vices which education has proved

spontaneous working of your free institutions—are exposing vices which education has proved powerless to prevent."

"You think the people have not a sufficient sense of public duty?"

"Well, that is one way of putting it; but there is a more specific way. Probably it will surprise you if I say that the American has not. I think, a sufficiently quick sense of his own claims, and at the same time, as a necessary consequence, not a sufficiently quick sense of the claims of others, for the two traits are organically related. I observe that you tolerate various small interferences and dictations which Englishmen are prone to resist. Free institutions can be maintained only by citizens each of whom is instant to oppose every illegitimate act, every assumption of supremacy, every official excess of power, however trivial it may seem. As Hamlet says, there is such a thing as 'greatly to find quarrel in a straw,' when the straw implies a principle. If, as you say of the American, he pauses to consider whether he can afford the time and trouble—whether it will pay'—corruption is sure to creep in. All these lapses from higher to lower forms begin in trifing ways; and it is only by incessant watchfulness that they can be prevented. As one of your early statesmen said: "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance." But it is far less against foreign aggressions upon national liberty that this vigilance is required than against the insidious growth of demestic interferences with personal liberty. In some private administrations which I have been concerned with, I have often insisted, much to the disgust of officials, that instead of assuming, as people usually do, that things are going light until it is proved that they are going wrong, the proper course is to assume that they are going wrong until it is proved that they are going wright. You will find, continually that private corporations, such as joint stock banking companies,

Come to Grief from not acting upon this principle. And what holds of these small and private administrations holds of these small and private administrations holds still more of the great and complex public administrations. People are taught and I suppose believe that the heart of man is deceifful above all things and desperately wicked.' and yet, strangely enough, believing this, they place implicit trust in those they appoint to this or that function. I do not think so ill of human nature, but, on the other hand, I do not think so well of human nature as to believe it will do without being watched."

"Must I then understand that you think unfavorably of our future?"

being watched."

"Must I then understand that you think unfavorably of our future?"

"No one can form anything more than vague and general conclusions respecting your future. The factors are too numerous, too vast, too far beyond measure in their quantities and intensities. The world has never before seen social phenomena at all comparable with those presented in the United States. A society spreading over enormous tracts, while still preserving its political continuity, is a new thing. This progressive incorporation of vast bodies of immigrants of various bloods has never occurred on such a scale before. Large empires composed of different peoples have in previous cases been formed by conquest and annexation. Then your immense plexus of railways and telegraphs tends to consolidate this vast aggregate of States in a way that no such aggregate has ever before been consolidated. And there are many minor co-operating causes unlike those hitherto known. No one can say how it is all going to work out. That there will come hereafter troubles of various kinds, and very grave ones, seems highly probable; but all nations have had and will have their troubles. Already you have triumphed over one great trouble and may reasonably hope to triumph over others. It may, I think, be reasonably held that both because of its size and the heterogeneity of its components, the American nation will be a long time in evolving its ultimate form, but that its ultimate form will be high. One great result is, I think, isolerably clear. From biological truths it is to be interred that the eventual nix-ture of the alls d varieties of the Aryan race forming the population will produce a more powerful type of man more plastic more day table, more capable of undergoing the modifications needful for converted social fife. I think the electrician culties they may have to surmount, and whatever

ribulations they may have to pass through, the inericans may reasonably look forward to a time when they will have produced a civilization rander than any the world has known."

SLAVES OF THE STYLES.

What a New York Society Idiot Brought Home from Europe. [New York Letter to Washington Post.] The society man of the present day in New York asually inspires a sentiment of sympathy or pity

n the heart of the casual observer, so very un omfortable does he look in trying to be stylish A man of fashion, some years ago, when loose garments were the things to wear, presented an easy and breezy appearance; but now he cannot be stylish without being uncomfortable. The terms are synonymous. This was brought forcibly to my mind today by the appearance of the son of a wealthy Wall street banker. I don't suppose he would care if it is name was published; he is used to seeing it in all of the society papers, and is the acknowledged leader of the more exclusive society men of New York, but I won't give it this time. His brother, who is in Washington during this session of Congress, never achieved distinction as a society man, or in any other way indeed, except in fighting a former secretary of state who tried to corner Peru. Nor was his father ever much of a society man. He, however, lives for nothing else. He has just returned from England with an entirely new and absolutely correct wardrobe, and has already begun to exhibit it. He is short, but fairly well formed, and he constantly wears the single glass, A man of fashion, some years ago, when loose gar

While His Accent Astonishes Americans and Englishmen, too, I fear. When I saw him was coming around the corner of Twenty. he was coming around the corner of Twentyeighth street into Fifth avenue, and the windows
of the swell little Knickerbocker Club were allve
with weak looking faces, convulsively holding the
single eyeglass, and gazing eagerly at the latest
imported clothes. The young man (he is about 30
did not walk easily. He had on a pair of dead
black shoes, with untanned leather tops. They
were decorated by fancy stripes along the side
of the foot and over the toe, and were so
absurdly narrow that they looked like deformed feet and rendered the movements of
the young man far from graceful, though he
struggled hard to preserve appearances. His legs
were evered by a pair of trousers that were simply amazing, so tight were they cut. It would almost be impossible to sit down without splitting
them across the knee, as far as can be judged from
appearances. They were as tight as eel skin all
the way down, fitting round the ankle as snugly
as a stocking. This remarkable expose of a man's
development is not advisable when his legs are not
up to the standard. The trousers in question were
a very light green, with dark stripes. Above them
was a vest that stretched from the chin just even
to a line with the hip bones and was cut straight
across. The vest was of light material and looked
odd

It Was So Extremely Short.

It Was So Extremely Short.

The cutaway coat was bottle-green and fitted like a jersey. It was indeed a trial of the tailor's art in one sense, but it is far too tight to be becoming. The sleeves were nearly as tight as the trousers, and the coat-tails very long, hanging as far down as the knee. He wore a collar that lapped over in front, and was certainly higher than any other I ever saw in America. It forced his chin up in the air, and caused the sunlight to scintillate on his single giass. Around the neck was a green scarf with a hound's head in diamonds for a pin Above it all was one of the huge English derby hats with a great curling brim and heavy crown. He wore yellow gloves, and carried a stick with a twisted handle by its lower end, so that the handle dropped nearly to his feet. The vacant stare completed the effect, and he imped along while the others envied him. This is no ideal sketch, but a faithful picture of a leading society man in New York in the year of our Lord 1882. art in one sense, but it is far too tight to be be

"MANNISH" ENGLISH CIRLS.

A Defence of the Shocking Creatures Who Adopt the Manners and Customs of the Masculine Sex. People do say, remarks an English correspond-

ent of the San Francisco Argonaut, that it is this

constant companionship with men and mixing with them in their field sports that give the with them in their field sports that give the fashionable English girl of the day all her love for "mannish" ways and make her the slangy, horsey, vapid creature we so often find her. Perhaps people are right. Yet what real harm, after all, if girls do wear stand-up collars and scarf-pins, and hunt, fish, shoot, play billiards and smoke? None, certainly, if their hearts are all right. Besides, look at the models they have. The Empress of Austria seems only happy in the saddle, and no less personages than the Princesses Louise and Beatrice smoke cigarettes. Such actions are, of course, likely to shock the sensibilities, not alone of our grandmothers, but of a certain type of young lady whose conversational powers are limited to undertone replies of "yes" and "no," and whose proper bringing up is exhibited in a painfully studious avoidance of either showing her feet or separating her knees while sitting down. But a woman now-adays does not care to please her own sex as much as the other, and it is only too clear which sort of young lady is the most attractive to men and which kind of girls gets the dances at balls and the most attractive everywhere. Men are pretty good judges of women, and if they don't object and are willing to make their wives out of girls who know more of horsefiesh than they do of botany, and prefer a whilf of tobacco smoke to ylang ylang or Atkinson's white rose, it is their own look-out and no fashionable English girl of the day all her love for horsefiesh than they do of botany, and preier a whilf of tobacco smoke to ylang ylang or Aikinson's white rose, it is their own look-out and no one else's business. I know a young lady who lives down in one of the southern counties. She is one of the prettiest girls in England, has five thousand a ygar in her own right, is just three-and-twenty and the daughter of a peer whose pedigree goes back to the Conquest and whose country nouse is the show-place of the county. To look at her you would think her the quietest of the quiet and that she hadn't an idea beyond crochet and weak fea. But she hunts, has her own stable, keeps four hunters, now and then rides a steeplechase, buys and sells her own horses without help from any one; has her own horses without help from any one; has her own wine merchant, wine-cellar and tobacconist; fences, boxes, skates and rows; has her boudoir decorated with folls, gloves, whips, horseshoes and hunting trophies; smokes cigarettes during the day and eigars after dinner; is a capital judge of claret and port, and can tell Amontillado from Marsala with her eyes shut; is a first-rate shot with shot-gun or rock-riffe; draws her own charges and pays her own bills; and last, though not least, has a delightful way of letting you see her foot and ankle when she puts one leg over the other on sitting down, that would make a prim old dowager faint and get her sat upon directly by the sly ones. Yet she has never been known to flirt, has refused more offers than the quiet ones ever dreamed of receiving, and once, it is related, taught the Prince of Wales a lesson by stopping in the middle of a valse with him at a state ball at Buckingham Palace, and refusing to go on because he held her tighter than she considered proper. You can't call a girl like that fast. But she knows enough to take care right in her estimate of her feliow-beings than are the dragonesses of propriety who regard her with abhorence but are willing to sell their bashful maidens to the first libertine or titled scapegrace who

An Insatiable Swamp.

[Bucks County Intelligencer.1 The Tamarack swamps, near Sharpsville, Penn., were supposed to be an innocent sort of bog until were supposed to be an innocent sort of bog until the New York Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad Company undertook to lay a solid road-bed across them. At first a few thousand cubic yards of earth were dumped upon the surface by the contractor with careless generosity, as much as if to say: "That will satisfy your appetite, my soft friend." But when the earth immediately disappeared and left no trace behind, coarser diet was substituted. The company purchased from a furnace the accumulated einders of ten years, and since January about 5000 car loads of this substantial provender have been dropped into the swamp's voraclous maw without visibly decreasing its capacity. Occasionally at night there are evidences of repletion, but in the morning the murky water presents an unruffied face and asks for more.

A Feather in His Beard.

One of our best and best-knewn knights of the razor tells a curious story, for which he vouches himself and brings witnesses whose word, as well as his own, cannot be impeached. Several days ago a man called in for a shave, and, taking his seat in the chair, had his wants duly attended to. The operator noticed a feather sticking out in his beard, which was rather well-grown, and supposing it had merely lodged there, started to pull it out. The man stopped him, saying, "Don't; that hurts me." He then told our informant that ever since his beard began to grow that feather had had a place on his check, and that pulling it out did not check the growth, but rather linereased it. He had finally concluded to accept it as inevitable, and accordingly never allows it to be pulled out now. The feather was very perfect, and about like that ordinarily plucked from a chicken's tail.

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AMERICAN HUMOR.

Writings of a Humorist Now But Little Known.

Some Characteristics of Dr. O. W. Holmes.

A Witty Poet-The Author of the Sparrowgrass Papers.

The name of Rev. Frederick W. Shelton is one hat is not familiar to the average reader of today who has not passed pretty well down the decline f life, but thirty and forty years ago he was quite well known. Notwithstanding the commonplaceness of most of his work, his "Trollopiad" has sevral qualities that make it worthy of preservatio t appeared in 1837, under the title, "The Trolloor Travelling Gentlemen in America Satirical Poem by Nil Admirari, Esq.' t is a raging satire that boils and bub les over with ire, its wrathful lines having been aspired by the various English travellers who urneyed hurriedly over the country and pubished elaborate dissertations on American maners and institutions. As a relic of the time which occasioned these numerous books, and par-dicularly as an indication of how they affected us, the little poem is well worthy of preservation in the libraries of all who feel a curious interest in that period of development, while young people cannot get a better insight into the mutual feeling between England and America at that time than by reading it. It has little other claim to merit than this of being so transparent a medium through which to look at the feeling of that time toward English criticism. It is a rhyming pentameter, very plainly modelled in style, treatment, and even in name, upon Pope's "Dunciad," except that it has nothing of the latter's vulgarity and indecency. Its immediate cause for existence was Mrs. Trollope's "Domestic Manners in America"—whence its name—and it opens with a long, elaborate and angrily satirical dedication to that lady. The book is an outburst of resentful indignation, and shows how keenly we smarted under the unjust and supercilious English eyeglass forty and fifty years ago. To be sure, the English eyeglass has not yet recovered from its tendency to be unjust and supercilious, and we still smart when we feel it upon us, but not as we smarted then. Now we leisurely return the stare, the sneer and the criticism with the consciousness that we are of sufficient importance to make them felt. Then, stung to the quick, we could only lash ourselves into a still more wrathful indignation.

"The Trollopiad" nsight into the mutual feeling between England indignation. "The Trollopiad"

is an excellent example of how we did this. A good many of its squibs are quite shrewd and ufficient to provoke a smile even at this late day.

good many of its squibs are quite shrewd and sufficient to provoke a smile even at this late day. Its satire is of the most acrid, the most open kind, not nearly as noticeable for its refinement as for its bitterness. The various English travellers who had visited America and published their opinions about Americans are considered in order, with their books, the list including Fanny Kemble and Mrs. Trollope, and each one is treated to the most merciless and unsparing ridicule.

But the satire was not Rev. Mr. Shelton's only contribution to humor and literature. He published several books, the most important of which were "The Rector of St. Bardolph's" and "Up the Rover." both in 1853, which abound in sketches of character distinguished by touches of gentle humor. They are pleasantly written, and the character of the humor, with the vein of sadness that comes to the surface here and there, is occasionally suggestive of Irving. But there was worth being said, and even this was too much diluted for the books to be of any importance now.

There is no American author, Longfellow excepted, toward whom his readers cherish such a feeling of warm personal affection as is felt by those of Oliver Wendell Holmes. Of all the thousands who have lingered delightedly over the pages of the breakfast table series, not one but has felt himself moved with feelings of the strongest regard and admiration deepening, the longer he reads into affection. The regard, the admiration, the affection, are personal in their nature. To his readers, whether or not they know him or have ever even seen him, the beloved Autocrat is an individuality distinct from his writings, who enters into their lives and their affections, and receives from them such tenderness of feeling as is seldom granted to any author. They individualize the man from his writings, and see him and his characteristics plainly through the transparent medium of his printed pages.

The True Humorist

The True Humorist has always the power of pathos as well. He holds the keys to both tears and laughter, and is equally the keys to both tears and laughter, and is equally successful whether he uses one or the other. The finest humorists, those whose humor is of the purest, most refined quality, who come nearest to the soul of true humor, are those who feel most keenly the sorrowful, the pitiable, the pathetic. This is because humor depends upon the sympathles. There must first be a warm, close feeling for humanity, an everpresent sympathy for every phase of human experience. If this is present the ability to see "the gayest, happiest attitude of things," the queer twists of mental temperament which put things his grotesque light will always be accompanied by the necessity of seeing also the saddest, sorrowfullest view of things, the straightforward vision that brings tears at once to the eyes of both writer and reader. It is this fine, warm sympathy, marking the pure quality of his humor, that is the secret of Dr. Holmes' hold upon the affections of his readers. It made its appearance in his first acknowledged attempt, a volume of poems which appeared in 1836, and which contained those two poems, so full of a strange commingling of humor and pathos, "The Last Leaf" and "My Aunt." During the year that he devoted himself to the study of law, immediately after graduating, his poetical muse began to assert her presence, and some waggish effusions published in a college paper showed just the same humorous quaintness of thought and expression that characterized his later work. But it was not until 1857 when the Atlantic Monthly appeared with the series of papers, "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," that his peculiar genius found its happiest expression.

The spirit of wit hashes up very frequently in both the poetry and the prose of Dr. Holmes. Humor—the khiddiest, gentlest, tenderest humor—is there throughout. But frequently, especially in his poetry, there flashes up the dry, sudden, unexpected flame of wit. He is one of the very few witty American writers, and among our humorists he is almost alone in comsuccessful whether he uses one or the other.

his poetry, there flashes up the dry, sudden, unexpected flame of wit. He is one of the very few witty American writers, and among our humorists he is almost alone in combining both wit and humor. Dr. Holmes has already passed the threescore years and ten and has enjoyed three years of grace, but if the wishes of his thousands of readers could have any effect the beloved Autocrat, best beloved of authors and of men among all our living writers, would live yet a hundred genial years, every one of which would be more prolific in his wise and tender humor than any that has yet gone by to his own enjoyment and the delight of his readers.

Has there been another American author who has united pursuits so various as those that have filled the sixty and six years of the life of John G. Saxe? Lawyer, journalist, lecturer, poet and politician, he has gone from one to another with typical American versatility and restlessness, and has prospered in all. But whether pleading cases, simply as a lawyer in private life or as State's attorney of Vermont, whether editing the Burlington Sentinel, delighting his audiences with his lectures on literary subjects, performing the duties of deputy collector of customs, writing witty poetry or being defeated as Democratic candidate for governor of Vermont, he has been always the polished and witty gentleman of culture. Of the first collection of his poems, issued in 1849, forty editions have been issued. Everything that he has written has been almost equally successful. His separate poems have had a wide circulation in the newspapers since ther first appearance, and when published in book form their sale has been large and immediate. He is witty rather than humorous. There is but little of the purely humorous in his poems, but

of continuous and sparkling wit. It is in this respect that they are most noteworthy. His witty poems are always brilliantly so from beginning to end. His several satirical attempts have been less happy and his ballads and lyries have little to commend them to more than passing notice. He has a graceful diction and his lines flow on with a facility of rhyme and metre that makes them very pleasant reading, but which needs to be united with his sparkling fancies and his odd conjunctions of ideas, or it soon becomes rather thresome. Of late years Mr. Saxe's health has not been good, and his declining years have been overshadowed by frequent domestic afflictions of the saddest kind.

"The Sparrowgrass Papers," by Frederick S. Cozzens, while they are far from ranking with the most excellent, should hold no disaonorable place in American humorous literature. Their author was a New York wine merchant, who made several contributions of various kinds to literature, but who is best known for his account of the doings of Mr. and Mrs. Sparrowgrass in the rural retreat whither they went to enjoy the quiet and pleasure of compared life. The humor is rather of the grotesone. poems are always brilliantly so from beginning to Mrs. Sparrowgrass in the rural retreat whither they went to enjoy the quiet and pleasure of country life. The humor is rather of the grotesque sort, though it is too refined for the rollicking jollity that usually characterizes humor of this kind. It is not always spontaneous, but on the contrary very frequently bears evidence of a good deal of forcing. The book appeared in 1856, and enjoyed a fair degree of prosperity. The sketches had first appeared in 1856, and enjoyed a fair degree of prosperity. The sketches had first appeared in 1867, iwo years he edited a sprightly journal called "The Wine Press," devoted to the interests of vine culture, but containing much of general literary interest. In 1867, two years before his death, he published a collection of his essays that had first appeared in his journal under the title of "Sayings of Dr. Bushwhacker," that have a certain ease

of style and a subdued humor of treatment that give them some merit, although, on the whole, in both matter and method, they are rather common-place. "The Sparrowgrass Papers" is his best production. Apart from the naive humor with which the account of their country life is told, there are frequent serious asides several pages in length that are very touching in their pathos. He shows good descriptive powers occasionally. Not the intentional, squarely attacked description, than which nothing is much more tiresome, but that which is thrown in incidentally, a picture in a few words, berhaps in an off-hand, tiresome, but that which is thrown in incidentally, a picture in a few words, perhaps in an off-hand, colloquial style, but nevertheless effective.

Just previous to and during the early years of the war a number of humorists sprung up so thorougly bohemian in tastes and lives that their writings are saturated with bohemianism. Of some of these, although it may not be entirely confined to them, the next paper will treat.

AMERICAN MINSTRELSY.

An Interesting Chat with One of Its Fathers -Anecdotes of Presidents and Performers.

Zip Coon, Zip Coon, you come too soon, De gals won't be ready till tomorrow art'noon.

Samuel S. Sanford has been talking to the reporters about old-time negro minstrelsy. said he, "I guess I can take you back as far as anybody. I remember the late famous Irish comedian Barney Williams as a jig dancer and comie singer, and I remember John E. Owens as a negro comedian. By the way, Mr. Owens is the original Uncle Tom, and I remember when he acted the part for the first time-it was in Baltimore —he did it at the risk of his life. It was not 50 or 100 persons who threated to shoot him if he played the part, but a mob of 600 or 800 who gathered in the street and threatened to sack the

theatre."
"What was the minstrel party you first joined?"
"It was a party of five men known as the Virginia Minstrels. The names were Whitlock, Emnett, Brower, Pelham and myself. Recollect, this was forty-two years ago, before the days of mastodonic forties, railroads and 200-mile jumps. We had a violin, bones, tambourine, jawbone and triangle."

Manager C. O. White here interpolated: "Yes, and your triangle was a horseshoe held by a piece of violin string and struck with a ten-penny nail."

Mr. Sanford—"That's true; but we were popular and made money."

Mr. Sanford—"That's true; but we were popular and made money."

"How long a performance did you usually give?"

"From an hour and a half to two hours long. But we worked. We not only doubled, but we each did four or five acts. Minstrelsy in those days was popular and a minstrel was respected. Why, when, a few years later. I joined a party known as Dumbleton's Minstrels we went to England and carried letters of introduction and recommendation from James K. Polk, then president of the United States, and I counted among my warm personal friends such men as Henry Clay, and Presidents Polk and Tyler.

When President Tyler Married Miss Gardner,

I was invited by Henry Clay to take a minstrel party of my own to White Sulphur Springs, Va. and give a series of entertainments as a compli-

and give a series of entertainments as a compliment to the bridal party.

"We remained there a week, giving performances each evening, and at the end of the engagement I received, beside the stipulated pay, a purse of \$1000. To this day I do not know positively the donor of the purse, although I always credited it to Mr. Clay."

"Who were the members of that band?"

"They were G. Swayne Buckley, Fred Buckley, a man named Crogin, whom I christened Dan Raynor, one other and myself."

"Where did you go at the close of that engage-

Where did you go at the close of that engage-

"Where did you go at the close of that engagement?"

"We travelled in a carriage placed at our disposal by President Tyler from White Sulphur Springs to Vicksburg, Tenn., stopping by request (and, in fact, that was the main object of the trip) at Columbus, Tenn., to play and sing for James K. Polk and his wife. Of course we played at all the towns on the way. There were no halls then, and we played in hotel dining-rooms, charging a dollar a ticket. We were few in number and our expenses were light."

"Give me an idea, Mr. Sanford, of the style of performance you used to give."

"Well, we had two settings for the 'first part.' In the first we appeared according to our bills as 'Dandy Northern Nigs,' wearing white pants, riffleded shirt fronts, blue coats and brass buttons. We sang solos, duets and quartets from operas, with accompaniments on our limited list of instruments. After an interval of ten minutes we reappeared as 'Plantation Darks of the South,' and sang

Lucy Long, Dandy Jim, Aunt Sally, Dan and the like. After the 'first part' came our olio of specialties, in which we did dancing, farces and misleal acts." Tacker

specialties, in which we did dancing, farces and musical acts."

"You gave the first minstrel show ever given in Philadelphia, did you not?"

"Yes, sir, and the first ever given in Pennsylvania. I opened a negro minstrel hall on Chestnut street adjoining the Chestnut Street Theatre. John E. Owens had just closed a wonderfully successful season with 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and I put on a piece called 'Rebuke to Uncle Tom,' in which I tried to depict slave life as I knew it, and as it actually existed at that time. I took in \$11,000 in nine weeks, and made such a hit that a grand torchlight parade was made in my honor by a body known as the Southern Students. They were young men from all parts of the South attending college at Philadelphia and Baltimore. They marched to my hall in a body, and during the performance presented me with a set of solid sliver, thirty pieces. After the performance they escorted me to my home, and later in the night gave me a serenade."

"How hes ministrelsy grown to proportions so

"How has ministrely grown to proportions so great?"
"Naturally, and the growth has not yet stopped. "Naturally, and the growth has not yet stopped. Years ago when Stephen C. Foster, the greatest writer of ballads ever known, first came before the public. I was repeatedly laughed at for innovations. I was the first to introduce the cornet and the double bass into the instrumental feature of negro ministrelsy. Everybody said it wouldn't go, because it wasn't in keeping with the negro character, and I told them

We Couldn't Get Too Much Music Into the Show."

"Were you personally acquainted with Stepen C. "Were you personally acquainted with Stepen C. Foster?"
"Yes, indeed; and I admired him almost to idolatry. By the way, the first time his songs—'Old Kentucky Home.' Hard Times Will Come Again No More' and 'Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming'—were ever sung in public, they were sung by my minstrels. I paid him \$50 for the three songs, and they were all sung for the first time on the same night."
"Where did this happen?"

e on the same night."
Where did this happen?"
'At Library Hall, Pittsburg, and we had Jenny "At Library Hall, Pittsburg, and we had Jenny Lind as opposition."

Mr. Sanford made his debut New Year's eve, 1832, at a Philadelphia theatre, then in the suburbs, which stood at the present corner of Eighth and Callowhill streets, appearing as a boy coinedian, singing "Boy Harry Bluff" and dancing a sailor's hornpipe. His mother, Mrs. Lindsay, was leading lady at the old Park Theatre, New York, when Edwin Forrest made his metropolitan debut.

A WONDER OF THE YELLOWSTONE Discovery of a Gorge Where the Atmosphere is a Non-Conductor of Sound.

[Helena (Montana) Herald.] James Carroll, a well-known citizen of Helena, recently made a remarkable discovery in the Yellowstone Park. He was alone, waiting for his fellow-excursionists to come up. But let him tell his own story: "While waiting I dismounted and sat down on a rock with my Winchester laying across my knees. Around me was a scene of across my knees. Around me was a scene of grandeur. I was in a deep gorge which led down into the valley. On each side the gray cliffs towered to a magnificent height. Behind me was the steep path down which I had come through a thick growth of stunted pines, while in front of and below me was the gorge (a quarter of a mile wide, perhaps) its bottom covered from the foot of one cliff to the other with a heavy growth of timber.

"After resting awhile I stood up and listened, expecting to hear my friends approaching. But

one cliff to the other with a heavy growth of timber.

"After resting awhile I stood up and listened, expecting to hear my friends approaching. But not a sound met my ear. The stillness was so deep that a feeling of uneasiness came over me, and I attempted to call out to my companions. But although I opened my mouth and went through all the details of a good lusty yell, not a sound could I make. I tried again, and with the same result. I couldn't understand it. My herse, which had been standing quietly by me, noticed a movement of the bushes near by, and, probably thinking her equine friends were near, attempted a 'whinner.' It was a sad failure, for she could not make a sound. She was evidently as much astonished as I, and became as uneasy.

"I was on the point of mounting and starting back up the mountain, when a fierce-locking wild animal of the panther tribe stepped out of the bushes within about thirty feet of where I was standing. It saw me instantly and stooped to spring at me. I hastily brought my gun to my shoulder and—fired, shall I say? No. I pulled the trigger, but there was no report, although the smoke puffed out the end of the gun and the wild beast fell as if struck. It immediately jumped up and hobbled into the brush, but leaving a trail of blood behind it. I was now confirmed in my former suspicion that I was in a land of enchantment, and although not at all superstitious under ordinary circumstances I would not have been much surprised now to see the devil himself jump out from behind a rock. I immediately jumped on my horse and started back up the path.

"In about a hundred yards I met my companions, who were all standing close together trying to talk to each other, but although they seemed to be shouting at the top of their voices they were really as dureb as the dead. Although I felt that Old Nick himself was just as likely as not to be on my trail I could not help laughing at their odd gestures, grimaces and red faces from their efforts at making themselves heard. They were pretty badly f

BRIC-A-BRAC.

On a Coupon. [William J. Berry.] A bit of card that's black and blue Remindeth me, alas, of you! It shows me, as this cold world goes, How heaven opes, then comes to close. You smiled, and I, in glances caught, For thee and me two tickets bought.

Another Old Stand-By Gone.

The opera o'er, a smile for me-This coupon's all that's left of thee!

(San Francisco Post.)
That good old Bible and pistol story seems to be having a new boom this fall, and it is with the ut most reluctance that we aim a blow at the vener able tradition by the following cold statement of facts: It seems that a young Deadwood City miner, named Hogdon, was in the habit of frequently reading from a hynm book, the gift of his mother, and which he invariably carried in the breast pocket of his coat. One day last week, while said garment was hanging on a bush at a little distance, a party, familiar to readers as the typical bold, bad man, came by, appropriated the coat and impudently put it on at once. As it contained all the exemplary youth's money, as well as the hymn book in question, a fight was inevitable, and both men opened fire without loss of time. The bullet that should have killed the thief lodged in the hymn book and enabled the desperado to walk of with a sacrilegious grin on his wicked countenance. The good young man was killed as dead as Guiteau. Now, what are the writers of new deal? facts: It seems that a young Deadwood City

Ask Mother.

Where is the sweetest pet,
The brightest birdie yet?
Whose are the prettiest eyes,
Most loving and most wise?
What form of fairest mould
Is worth its weight in gold?
You can't imagine? Well,
Ask mother—she can tell!

Where is the sunniest gleam
That makes her life a dream?
Where are the rosy toes,
And blessed little nose,
And dimpled hands and feet,
The models all comp ete,
Which nature can't excel?
Ask mother—she can tell!

Who is the grandest king, Queen, or anything That may be great or high? Who wandered from the sky, The best of girls or boys, To be her joy of joys? You guess—the baby? Well, Ask mother—she can tell!

A Keen Rebuke. [Louisville Post.]

He was a commercial traveller on his way from Bowling Green to Hopkinsville, Ky. There was a wait of three hours at Guthrie, and a party of young ladies, with lively young married persons young ladies, with lively young married persons acting as matrons, made the station ring with merriment. They were going to visit Mammoth Cave. The face of one of them is a study—a perfect oval, yet with that rich, warm brunctic tint that you see more often in the Latin races than in the Anglo-Saxon. Her eyes looked out from under the broad brim of a Gainsboro hat, through half-closed lids, wonderfully tantalizing in their subdued mirth, coquetry and love of life, lightly veiled with the laziness of good breeding. The brassy and dapper little wretch of a "drummer" had been watching the girls as a cat would a bevy of frolicsome and unsophisticated mice. Hastily seizing and returning a handkerchief accidentally dropped by the Gainsboro beauty, he seeks, with the audacity of his class, to open conversation: "A very gay party you have, miss." "Yes," says she, quietly, bowing acknowledgment of the handkerchief and letting her laughing eyes drift slowly over him; "but then, you see, we know each other." A very keen remark, keen as a Damascus blade, but perfectly lady like in its unruffled good temper. The "drummer" retreated.

The Days Cone By. [James Whitcomb Riley.]

O the days gone by! O the days gone by!
The apples in the orchard and the pathway through
the rye;
The chirrip of the robin and the whistle of the quail
As he piped across the meadows sweet as any nightin-

gale: When the bloom was on the clover and the blue was in the sky. And my happy heart brimmed over—in the days gone by!

In the days gone by, when my naked feet were tripped
By the honeysuckle tangles where the water lilies dripped,
And the rippies of the river lapped the moss along the brink
Where the placid-eye and lazy-footed cattle come to And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the truant's wayward cry
And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days gone
by.

O the days gone by! O the days gone by! The music of the laughing lip, the lustre of the eye; The childish faith in fairles and Aladdiu's magic ring—
The simple, soul reposing, glad belief in everything.
For life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh,
In the golden olden glory of the days gone by.

You're Growing Old.

You are getting old if you dye your beard an inmade it a little gray. Nothing is handsomer than a man with a young face and white hair, or an old face with white hair. You are getting old if you make a great fuss about your umbrella on a clear face with white hair. You are getting old if you make a great fuss about your unbrella on a clear October day, or about your cane when you have mislaid it yourself. You are getting old if you begin to think that your watch is wearing shiny too fast, and that you must have a big new corrugated one. You are getting old if you try to bring that one little whisp of hair from the right ear to the left one, hoding that three hairs laid narrow-gauge will cover a whole head. You are getting old, if you go round asking the price of gold-headed canes. You are getting old if you tell everybody you suppose that after a while you will have to get glasses. You are getting old if, being a whiskey-drinker, you pour in a great deal of water, and say that you only want to kill the water. You are getting old if you turn round in the street and look at a school-girl as far as you can see her. You are getting old if you put your silk hat down in the church aisle, and do not hear it roll when a silk dress knocks it bowling. You are getting old if you put your try three kinds of hidden spectacles. You are getting old if you go to a theatre, and then pretend not to know that there was going to be a page and ballet corps.

If You Want a Kiss, Why, Take It.

[Anon.]
There's a jolly Saxon proverb
That is pretty much like this,
That a man is half in heaven
When he has a woman's kiss.
But there's danger in delaying—
And the sweetness may forsake is,
So I tell you, bashful lover.
If you want a kiss, why, take it.

Never let another fellow Steal a march on you in this, Never let another fellow
Steal a march on you in this,
Never let a laughing maiden
See you spoiling for a kiss;
There's a royal way to kissing—
And the jolly ones who make it
Have a motto that is winning—
If you want a kiss, why, take it,

Any fool may face a cannon!
Any body wear a crown.
But a man must who a woman,
If he'd have her for his own;
Would you have the golden apple.
You must find the tree and shake it,
If the thing is worth the having.
And you want the kiss, why, take it.

Who would burn upon a desert. With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny summer
For a bleak and wuntry sky?
Oh' 1 tell you there is mage.
And you cannot, cannot break it,
For the sweetest part of loving
Is to want a kiss, and take it.

Lucy, a Young Lady. [Chicago Tribune.]
After Lucy, about whose kindness to the little

ecru dog with the can on his tail you read the other day, had grown up to be a Young Lady she was day, had grown up to be a Young Lady she was quite good looking, and wore a great many nice clothes. She had been to Boarding-School, and when she came home again had forgotten how to do any Work. But she could play the "Maiden's Prayer" and the "Battle of Prague" on the piano very Nicely while her Mother was hanging out clothes in the back yard Monday afternoons.

But although Lucy could do all this, her Papa did not seem to be satisfied, for he was a person of no Culture, who said persons ought to know how to Cook and be of some Earthly Account around the house. He would say these Cruel Words to Lucy sometimes, and then she would go upstairs three steps at a time, Slam the door of her room, and Weep Bitterly. But before evening came and it was time for her young man to Show Up, the tears would all be gone, and she would put powder on her face and go down into the Parlor about eight o'clock looking Pretty Slick. And when the Young Man came she would run to the door with a Radiant Smile and have such an ingenue look on her face that the Young Man would never suspect her of sometimes getting very Angry and shamming things around. And after Lucy and the Young Man had sat in the parlor about three hours and Whistled Away the Evening he would start for home, and she would go with him to the door and kiss him On the Quiet.

One evening while Lucy was waiting for the Young Man her father came into the room. Just then she began to sing a song called "Will My Darling Come Again?" When she had finished her father looked at her steadily for a moment, and then said: "I don't think he will if he ever Drops on your Warble."

I do not think that was just the remark for Lucy's Papa to make. He might have said that her Darling would probably come if she sent two policemen and a Requisition after him, or some harmless thing like that; but to give a girl such a Racket about her singing is hardly Square. quite good looking, and wore a great many nice

AN ALDERMAN'S DAUGHTER;

A BRAVE GIRL'S TRIAL.

A REVELATION OF CITY LIFE.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG. AUTHOR OF "DONALD DYKE," AND "THE HOYT BRONSON MYSTERY."

[Copyrighted.]

GERTRUDE'S ADVENTURES. Gertrude Brandon's uncouth escort faced about

"Come on, will you? Mrs. O'Brien is in the room Half involuntarily our heroine took a step for-

ward, then paused again, saying resolutely:
"If she is in the room yonder you can speak to her. I shall go no further until you prove that you have not deceived me!"

The ruffian retraced his step to the door by which they had entered and by an adroit movement

closed it with a bang.

"S'posing Mary O'Erien isn't here, what'll you be after doin', I wonder!" he said, with an exultant glance at the face of the terrified girl.

For a moment Gertrude Brandon stared at the face of the man, loath to believe that she had been foully deceived.

"What do you mean?" she cried.
"Jist this, ma'am; you're fooled a bit, that's

"Is not this the tenement of Mrs. O'Brien?"
"Not a bit of it."
"Then why did you lead me hither?"
"Because I thought you'd be after paying me just the same."
"But I shall not pay you. Oh! is there no one "But I shall not pay you. Oh! is there no one whom I can trust?"

As she said this the poor girl covered her face with her hands, overcome by a sense of desolateness such as she had never known before.

Proud and beautiful though she was—a society queen, accustomed only to luxury and the indulgence of her cultivated tastes—this alderman's daughter felt that she was literally without friends or protection.

She had sent her betrothed husband away from her in a flash of anger, and her father, one of the magnates of the city though he was, had not the power to aid her. Indeed, it was through him that all this unhappiness had come upon her.

But Gertrude had no time for reflection now. The raffian broke in, harshly:

"There's no use in your making a fuss, miss. You're rich and can stand the loss of a few trinkets. It's no harm that I meant to do you."

She faced him resolutely, realizing for the first time that the man's object in bringing her hither was to plunder her berson of the few but valuable jewels which she wore.

In her indignation at the base deception which had-been perpetrated she forgot her own helplessness.

"So you intend to rob me!" she said, meeting

had been perpetrated she torgot her own helplessness.

"So you intend to rob me!" she said, meeting
the gaze of the man fearlessly.

"Jist as you please to call it."

"I shall not submit to it; I will call for help."

"Call away, thin. If it's a rumpus you're after
makin', pitch in, and I'll go and I'ave you holler."

"Acting upon her determination, Gertrude
uttered a shrill cry for help. Again and again she
repeated it, exerting her voice to its utmost.

Her captor in the meantime stood and watched
her with stolid indifference.

Presently he said:

her with stond indifference.

Presently he said:

"It's no use for you to spind your breath, miss.

Nobody could hear you in the strate, and if they
did they'd bel'ave it was the crazy girl that lives
nixt door. She hollers a deal like you, only more

Gertrude ceased her cries, feeling convinced that they would avail nothing.

"Got out of wind, miss?" the man asked, with a demands. "What do you want of me?" she asked, at

"What do you want of me?" she asked, at length.

"Them trinkets in your ears, and you're fingerrings. I'll let you off aisy, if you'll promise not to notify the cops."

"But I shall not promise. You may have the trinkets if you will let me go. But I shall take measures to recover them at once."

"You will, eh? Then I guess I won't be after letting you off right away. Prhaps you'd like to go in and kape comp'ny wid the crazy girl I spoke of? You can't play no caper on me—mind that, now!"

now!"

Again Gertrude hesitated. The brutal assurance of her captor convinced her that he had taken all the risks into consideration when he had undertaken the crime. That this was not the first offence of the kind in which he had figured was also evident. And, bold and improbable as this incident may seem to our readers, we assure them that its parallel has occurred more than once in our own city of Boston, and the offenders escaped punishment. ment.
"You are very bold to attempt a crime like this

by broad daylight," our heroine said.
"I know me business, all the same. And I guess
I've waited 'bout long enough for you to make up
you mind. Will you give up the trinkets, or shall I 'I will give them up, if you will liberate me at

"And do you promise not to sp'ake to the cops?"
"Yes. I promise." "Yes, I promise."
"And will you go away and l'ave me do as I pl'ase?"

l'ase?"
"Yes."
"Thin off with the trinkets."
By this time Gertrude's alarm had subsided. She aw that all the man desired was plunder, and for his she cared comparatively little. So she made old to say. bold to say:
"You must tell me if you know where Mrs.
O'Brien lives before I give up the things."
"I don't know, to be sure; I niver see the face of her in me life."
"Then she has moved from the building in which I found you?"
"I doesn't live there meself. I was only there to
"I doesn't live there meself. I was only there to

"I doesn't live there meself. I was only there to see a cousin, and don't know for the life of me who lives in the block."

"Then perhaps she has not moved away."

"I don't know a bit, and it's less that I care. Pre waited long enough; so off wi'd the trinkets, or I'll take 'em by force."

Gertrude removed her ear-rings, which were costly ones, each having a diamond setting. Upon her fingers were two rings. One of these she removed, and placed them all in the extended palm of the rufflian.

But his gaze rested upon the diamond engagement ring which Gertrude had retained.

"The 'ither one, miss. You can't kape that one!" he exclaimed.

"No—anything but that," replied Gertrude.

"But I must have it."

"Please let me keep it, for it is very dear to me!"

"Please let me keep it, for it is very dear to me!"

"That's none of me affair. Have you got a hundred dollars of money? You may kape the ring if you'll give me the money."

"No; I have but little money."

"Then off wid the ring!"

As he said this the ruffian seized the girl's arm with a fleree grip, and, half by force, he took the treasure from her and placed it in his greasy wallet with the other jewels.

"Now cl'are out, or be gobbs I'll be after locking ye up wid the crazy woman!" he growled. opening the door and pushing his captive out upon the landing.

the landing.

Then he closed the door, and she heard his retreating footsteps, and a moment later the opening and closing of another door.

Slowly she descended the three weary flights to the street, encountering no one in the building.

The loss of the ring which Elmer Howard had placed upon her finger, as a token of their betrothal, seemed like a terrible calamity to her. Was it prophetic of the breaking of their engagement, as a result of the dreadful circumstances which were conspiring against them?

ment, as a result of the dreadful circumstances which were conspiring against them?

The street was a narrow, crooked and dingy one, and Gertrude hastened to leave the locality as far in her rear as possible. She had no thought of recovering her property.

There was no policeman in sight, and had there been one it would have beeen difficult for him to ald her, except in reaching a more reputable locality.

been one it would have beeen diment for him to aid her, except in reaching a more reputable locality.

A few minutes' rapid walking brought her to one of the business thoroughfares. Here she entered a passing horse-ear, and by making one or two changes and walking when it was necessary, she soon reached the tenement block where she had first called to see Mrs. O'Brien.

Once more she rang the bell, and this time a freekled-face girl came to the door.

"No: Mary O'Brien has moved to the opposite side of the strate. Up one flight, second door to the left," was her answer to Gertrude's inquiry. The latter turned and crossed the street, ringing at the door pointed out by her informant. As there was no answer she entered without further ado, as she found the door unlocked.

Up the stairs she went, feeling convinced that she had found the right piace at last. Upon the upper landing she found herself confronted by a young and beautiful girl.

Gertrude had never seen the face which now looked into her's until this moment. Yet it was evident that the other recognized her, for her cheeks blanched and she started backward with a cry of dismay.

"It's Miss Brandon!" involuntarily broke from

cry of dismay.
"It's Miss Brandon!" involuntarily broke from

trude.

A few words will explain what seems like the extraordinary fact of the two girls meeting in this house. The tenement of Mrs. O'Brien, whom Gertrude came to find, was upon the same floor of the same building as the lodging-room of Clotilde

same building as the longing-room of Grey.

Thus the alderman's daughter inadvertently went to the very house in which her beautiful foe found refuge.

These coincident circumstances were to prove of vital import to the mystery surrounding the alderman, his daughter and the links in the chain which connected them with Charice Howard.

Gertrude, wondering how the beautiful stranger should know her name, paused upon the landing and saids.

"You seem to recognize me, but I never saw you before. Why do you look so—so frightened?"
Clarice instantly recovered her composure, answering in her low, sweet tones:
"I did not hear you ascend the stairs, and you confronted me so suddenly that I was quite startled for the moment. I have seen you before and inquired your name. So I have the advantage of you." ou."
She smiled with a charmingly innocent air, and he vague suspicions of Gertrude were set at rest. and before our heroine could make any reply, larice glided swiftly past her and descended the table.

Then Gertrude turned and knocked upon the door designated by the freckie-faced girl. The next moment she was being greeted with extravagant delight by rosy, bright-eyed Mary O'Brien.

CHAPTER XVI. GERTRUDE AND CLARICE.

Gertrude Brandon had at least selected a staunch friend to give her shelter during the remainder of richa to give her shelter during the value of the strange exile from society.

Mrs. O'Brien bustled about to make her guest comfortable, and gladly consented to lend her ormer mistress all the aid that it lay in her power

render.

If course Gertrude could not make a confidunte
her, except to a slight extent. But the young
showman did not aunoy her with questions, and
the present she felt a sense of comparative soon as she had written the note she went at to post it. Just as she returned and was about re-enter the house she was accosted by a famil-r voice. Turning, she found herself face to face ith Donald Dyke. With a thrill of fear she alized that he had already discovered her hiding

place.

"May I ask if you have come to this part of the sity alone. Miss Brandon?" the detective asked.

"Yes, sir, And you would oblige me by not dogging my footsteps as though I were a common criminal." she returned, indignantly.

"I did not follow you. It was purely by chance that I noticed you."

"Then why are you quizzing me again?"

"In your interest. I assure you."

"But I prefer to be left to myself."

"Do you decline to be warned of imminent danger?"

ger?"
"Danger! What have I to fear here? I am stopping with one whom I can trust."
"Yet you are in great peril."
"Please explain."
"There is one in this house who, for some reason which I have not yet fathomed, wishes to destroy

your life."
In spite of her distrust of the detective, Gertrude felt that he would not utter a warning without cause. Therefore she experienced a new and vague fear, and a desire to learn the nature of the peril which Dyke had discovered.
"I do not know anyone in this dwelling except the friend I have spoken of," she declared.
"There is another who knows you."
"The one who attempted to take your life last night."
Gertrude could not repress a cry of terror.

gnt."
Gertrude could not repress a cry of terror.
"Are you sure that what you tell me is true,
re" she cried.

"Are you sare that what you ten me is take, sir?" she cried.
"Yes, I am sure."
"Tell me his name?"
"Your foe is a lady—a girl young and beautiful like yourself."
"A girl?"
"Yes. Can you not guess her identity?"
Our heroine was never more bewildered in her life. Donald Dyke evidently believed that she knew whom her foe was. In the first place, he naturally supposed that Gertrude must have been acquainted with Elmer's sister, and know of her misfortune.

But here the detective was mistaken. Elmer and never told Gertrude aught of his sister nor er waswardness. He had not suppressed the lets from a lack of confidence, but rather to save the annoyance which the details of a family cortcoming might incur. Had she requested him to do so he would have freely told her all.

"I wish you would not speak in riddles, sir. I so not know why any one in the world should dere to destroy my life."
"Then you have never been a rival in love to nother lady?" Never to my knowledge."

"Very singular!"
"You have not told me the name of my foe yet."
"And I shall not satisfy your curiosity for the You refuse to give me her name?"

"You refuse to give me her name?"
"Yes."
"Then you wish to shield her?"
"No; I am merely shielding you to the best of my ability. To tell you the young lady's name would only increase your annoyance without doing your case any good. It is singular if you have not already encountered the young lady today, for she came forth from this door shortly before you appeared, a few minutes ago."

The detective's words caused Gertrude's mind to revert instantly to the strangely beautiful grl whom she had encountered upon the stair-landing that morning. Could that fair, innocent-looking being be the one who had so basely attempted to take her life upon the evening before. The agitation of the ghl's seemed to point to the fact.

Gertrude briefly detailed the incident to the detective, describing Clarice.
"She is the enemy of whom I have warned you," he declared.
"You say you have seen her this morning?"

"You say you have seen her this morning?"
"Yes."
"And do you know that it is she who tried to kill

me?"
"Beyond a doubt." Then why do you not arrest her at once?" "Then why do you not arrest ner at once?"
"I have sufficient reasons for not doing so."
"Are you going to give her opportunity to make second and perhaps more successful attempt?"
"No, Miss Brandon, I am not. I shall endeavor protect you, and it was with that end that I st warned you."

just warned you."
"Do you advise me to flee from her?"
"I have no right to advise you. I do not know why you should flee from Mrs. Chase, or from me, or from your home and lover. It is all a mystery to me; therefore I cannot aid you until I have fathomed your secret. I shall do that, however; and the enmity of the fair girl who attempted that desperate crime last night is the principal clew I have to follow." have to follow."

Gertrude Brandon shuddered with increasing

Gertrude Brandon shuddered with increasing apprehension.

She felt instinctively that this wonderful detective would solve the mystery. And, should he succeed, all the dreadful consequences which she was striving to avert would be precipitated.

"Why do you take such an interest in my affairs?" she asked, letting one hand fall eagerly upon the detective's arm.

"I have sufficient reasons for my interest."

"Has Elmer Howard employed you to pry into my secret?" my secret?"

Donald Dyke glanced keenly into the eyes of his questioner. For a moment he seemed to be reading her very thoughts. Then he said in a tone of rebuke:

"You misjudge Mr. Howard to suspect him of

Donald Dyke glanced keenly into the eyes of his questioner. For a moment he seemed to be reading her very thoughts. Then he said in a tone of rebuke:

"You misjudge Mr. Howard, to suspect him of anything so dishonorable as you have mentioned. And I think he misjudges you in some other ways. It is queer that the better two young people love each other the more ready they are to be suspicious when separated. A single spark is fanned into a flame every time."

Gertrude turned away, a great sob of anguish almost overcoming the control which she had hitherto kept upon her emotions.

"Oh! If I could only tell him the truth, all would be well—or at least, he would no longer suppect me of indifference. But I dare not—I dare not!" she nurmured, leanlig her throbbing forehead against the cold brick wall of the building.

"Tell whom?" Dyke asked in a kinder fone.

"Mr. Howard. I wish to confide in no one else."

"Why do you fear to confide in him?"

"Because I cannot—this is the only reason I can give you or him. If he would trust me for a while I might be able to explain to him some time in the future. But I had rather die than reveal my secret to him now."

"I sincerely pity you, Miss Brandon. But I cannot aid you until by my own efforts I learn the source of your trouble. Then, if it lays in my power, I will help you raise the burden. It is hard for you to suffer for a father's sin."

The detective said this in a significant tone, and his gaze was reading the expressions of Gertrude's countenance again.

She started violently, her cheeks growing white, as though she had swooned. That he had hit upon the right cue was evident, and before she could utter a response he turned away and walked rapidly down the street.

For a mement our heroine stood gazing after him, her face the picture of horror. It seemed to her that this keen-eyed detective had read her whole secret—that he knew already all that she so strongly desired him not to know.

Mechanically she opened the door and entered. As she ascended the stairs she heard t

effort to deny the other's sale charge,
"Why did you seek to injure me? I have never
wronged you; I do not even know whom you are."
"You are the means of destroying my hap-

piness."
"How?"
"I shall not tell you, for you are not all to blame. I am sorry for my rash act or last night, and I will never attempt anything so dreadful

"Truly I would not. All: your wrist is believed aged?"
For the first time Clarice noticed a strip of linen bound about the wound which she had inflicted. The close-fitting sleeve nearly concealed it.

"Yes. My arm was raised to draw the window curtain when you fired upon me. Your aim was poor, or the bullet would have sought my heart instead of my arm."

Tears spring into the beautiful eyes of Clarice, and with gentle impulsiveness she raised the woulded in more to ber lips.

such white, tender flesh as yours!" she said. Then, ter a moment of shence, she added:
"You will be afraid of me new, I suppose. I
sh you would say that you forgive me!" "I do forgive you, fully and freely."
"And you will not have me arrested for my

"And you wilf not have me arrested for my crime?"
"No."
"I thank you—oh, I thank you!"
Again the strange, impulsive girl kissed the wounded wrist, and then turned to enter the room of Clotide Grey.
As she did so the street-door below was thrown quickly open and a heavy tread sounded upon the stairs. At the same moment Clarice, who was gazing toward the stairway in sudden expectancy, seized Gentrude by the arm and pushed her violently toward Mrs. O'Brien's door, saying in a shrill whisper:
"Go—qo! You must!"

THE DETECTIVE AT WORK. After leaving the alderman's daughter, Donald Dyke went directly to an elegant block upon Treont street, ascended two flights of broad, car-ted stairs, pausing before a high, dark door.

eted stairs, pausing before a high, dark door. Vithout a moment's hesitation he seized the liken bell-puil and rang a quiek summons.

A moment later the door was opened. A short, hrewd-featured individual, with stooping figure nd very long arms stood upon the threshold, sending a blinking, hasty glanee upward through his haggy gray brows.

"Are you Mr. Gresham?" the detective asked, is clear gray eyes fixed upon the weazened face if the other with a cold, keen scrutiny.

"Ahen!—yes, sir, I have that honor," Mr. Gresham answered, his voice sounding as though the reliminary attempt to clear his throat had been nsuccessful. isuccessful.
"Are you at liberty for a few minutes?"
"Yes, sir. Something that I could do for you,

'An interview-private-is all the favor I shall request this time."
"I'm at your service, sir. Walk in, if you

"I'm at your service, sir. Walk in, if you please."

Dyke complied, and was conducted through a long, elegantly furnished room, the character of which the initiated would not fail to recognize.

This and the adjoining apartments was the rendezvous or "social parlors" of a certain gentlemen's club, each member of which was obliged to pay, whether he could afford it or not, an annual due of \$100.

Mr. Gresham opened another door, and led the way into a smaller and plainer room, which was fitted up with a handsome office desk and chairs.

"Be seated, sir. You will please to make your communication as concise as possible, as I have other business which will claim my attention very soon," said Mr. Gresham, dropping into a rotary chair and nervously brushing a speck of dust from the sleeve of his broadcloth coat.

Dyke did not take his eyes from the man's face. And it was plain that the strong, unwavering scrutiny of the detective increased Mr. Gresham's nervousness.

"I wish to make a few inquiries concerning a

"I wish to make a few inquiries concerning a member of the B— L— Club," Donald Dyke declared, quietly.

"Ahem! I hope you will confine your queries to subjects which I am at liberty to discuss," said Gresham.

"I do not know the extent of your liberties. But I assure you that you shall not be required to re-

You both became residents of this city at the "You both became residents of this city at the same time, did you not?"

"Ahem! I wonder how you knew we were not both born in Boston? I beg pardon, but if your cross-questioning is to proceed much further. I shall require your name and object. Had you not had the air of a gentleman, sir, I should not have submitted thus far."

Donald Dyke hesitated. He would have preferred to withhold his name for the present. But he could think of no good excuse for doing so.
"I am a detective, and my name is Dyke," he declared.

declared.
Gresham's eyes blinked very rapidly, and he brushed another imaginary speck of dust from his sleeve.
"Donald Dyke, the detective, eh! Ifeel honored, sir, but—ahem! I do not perceive the purpose of your queries concerning Mr. Brandon and my-I presume you do not. Let it suffice that I am "I presume you do not. Let usumee that I aim not trying to fasten a crime upon either of you. So you need not allow the memory of any of your youthful shortcoming to harass you." The detective smiled as he said this, and Mr. Gresham showed his appreciation of the joke by a dry, busity leach

showed his appreciation of the joke by a dry, husky laugh.

"Thank you for the assurance, Mr. Dyke," he said, in his hasty way.

"You have not yet answered my last question."

"That is so. I have no objections to doing so. Mr. Brandon and myself took up our residence in this city at the same time, establishing rival but by no means unfriendly law offices upon the same street."

"This was how long ago?"

"This was how long ago?"
"Twenty-one years, if I remember rightly."

"Twenty-one years, if I remember rightly."
"Were either of you married at that time?"
"No, sir. Mr. Brandon did not marry until two
or three years later."
"Was the present alderman then a victim to any
of the youthful dissipations, which usually succeed the sowing of 'wild oats'?"
"I do not understand you!"
"More plainly, then: did your friend drink or
gamble in those days?"
"Why, no, sir—that is, not to a demoralizing extent."

tent."

"How great a degree of that sort of dissipation do you consider demoralizing, Mr. Gresham?"

"You misunderstand me. What I meant was that Mr. Brandon was a gentleman, and never disgraced himself. And today you will find him a most rigid total abstainer."

"Did his slight dissipations never bring him into difficulty of any kind?"

Mr. Gresham bent his small, lean figure forward and stared half-suspiciously at the face of his questioner. estioner. I beg pardon, Mr. Dyke, but I cannot violate the confidence of a long personal friendship," he exclaimed, quite decidedly.

"I have a legitimate purpose in asking these questions, and must insist upon your replying," said Dyke, firmly.

"But I must positively refuse—begging your pardon, of course;"

"I think you will reconside

"I think you will reconsider your decision, after have mentioned one or two facts of which I have ken pains to inform myself."

Well, sir?" taken pains to inform myself."

"Well, sir?"

"There is a certain institution in this city of which you hold the responsible position of secretary and treasurer. Your last quarterly report was somewhat unsatisfactory, and today, by one or two inquiries, I learned sufficient to justify a suspicion of crooked transactions. I have not been instructed to investigate the case, but, unless you give me the information which I require, I shall feel justified in doing so."

Mr. Gresham coughed in a spasmodic way, and the exertion partially kept off the pallor which began to settle upon his countenance. That the prospect of the investigation threatened by the detective was full of horrors to him was plainly evident. It was several minutes before his paroxysm of coughing subsided sufficiently to allow him to speak.

"I—I do not understand you, sir!" he exclaimed, huskily.

Never mind. I will proceed with the investiga-"Never mind. I will proceed with the investiga-tion of your transactions, then."

Dyke rose, as though determined to go without further parley. Gresham sprang to his feet.

"Waif a moment. I would not have you circu-late a suspicion against me for the world. It is hard to make the public believe in a man's inno-cence, even though a charge may be false, you know," he said.

"Well?"

"Ahem! If your inquiries concerning Mr. Brandon are not for the purpose of bringing him into trouble, I will answer them."

"Proceed, then."
"Proceed, then."
"You asked if Mr. Brandon's youthful dissipations brought him into difficulty?"
"That was my question."
"To confess the truth, then, he got slightly into lebt several times, and was somewhat harassed to these."

at times."
"Was this before or after his marriage?" "Previous."
"Did he never fall into error afterward?"
"Only onee, I believe."
"What was the nature of his trouble then?"
"I—I am not at liberty to reveal this matter,

What was the nature of the crime which, "What was the nature of the crime which, doubtless in a passion, he then committed?"

This last question was asked in a louder tone, and the detective bent forward so that he looked directly into the countenance of Mr. Graham.

The latter recoiled with another gasping cough. "I-ani-cannot tell you—begging your pardon!" he stammered, his low, wrinkled forehead beaded with necessariation.

he stammered, his low, wrinkled forenead beaded with perspiration.

The detective smiled, for the hasty response of the old lawyer was virtually an admission that Mr. Brandon had committed a crime some time in his past. This was the principal point which Donald Dyke was eager to obtain. So, for fear of putting Gresham on his guard, he did not press his inquiries further in this direction. Instead he asked:

"How do you know so much about Mr. Brandon's affairs?"
"I have been watching him for a few days, besides having other sources of information."
"You say you are not trying to fasten a crime upon him?" or in the property of the prop

"Of woom?"
"That is my secret."
"Ahem! I beg pardon. Of course I do not wish betray the confidence of my friend."
"Of course not. But I do not believe that he has

confided anything to you which you were not be- Munro or any one else. I invite you to leave these

"Eh! you don't mean—"

"Eh! you don't mean—"

"Yes, I mean that you were acquainted with the circumstances which were the origin of his present difficulty, and he therefore came to you for assistance. Am I not right?"

Gresham arose from his chair, his face exhibiting deep agitation.

"You have questioned me too far, sir, and I do not feel justified in prolonging our interview," he exclaimed. exclaimed.

"Very well. I will not importune you further, except to the extent of one more question. Is Jerome Munro also an old friend of yours?"

CHAPTER XVIII. A STRANGE DISCOVERY.
Early in the evening of the same day which was marked by the events described in the last two or three chapters of our story, Elmer Howard went

forth from his boarding place, and walked in a slow, dejected way down town.

Since his banishment from the presence of Gertrude Brandon he had been unable to fix his attention upon any occupation. It seemed to him that he had fallen asleep while happy in the anticipation of his wedding day and had awakened too late for the consummation of his hopes. Gertrude had refused him the full extent of Ler confidence, which he felt that he had a right to claim. He had said to her that she must explain the mystery which had so suddenly arisen or dismiss him forever—and still she refused his request.

He bitterly regretted the utterance of such harsh terms now, but it would not be an easy matter to recall those angry words, which he knew must have sunk deep into the sensitive heart of Gertrude. A week ago he would not have thought a separation possible. No intimation of the overshadowing trouble had come to him until he had called as usual upon that memorable night, and been refused admittance. Now there was a gulf between them which it seemed impossible to ever span. Our here walked on and on, without taking heed either of his course or distance. He had a

between them which it seemed impossible to ever span. Our hero walked on and on, without taking heed either of his course or distance. He had a half-defined thought of meeting Donald Dyke somewhere. To the detective he looked for a solution of the dreadful mystery; from no other source did he derive the slightest degree of hope. At the close of an hour the young man found himself near the corner of a certain narrow, dingy street, which hore the reputation of being the most dangerous shum of the city. He was on the point of turning to retrace his steps, when a single carriage whirled past and turned down the street in question. At the same moment the form of a man ran past our hero, secemingly in pursuit of the vehicle. Elmer was standing within the shadow of a high corner block, and was consequently unobserved. But the person who dashed past him passed under the rays of a lamp, and our hero caught a momentary glimpse of his face.

"Donald Dyke again, and he was in bursuit of that vehicle, or I am widely mistaken," was what flashed through the brain of Elmer. Without pausing to think of possible danger to himself, the young man walked rapidly down the narrow street.

He bad not proceeded the distance of a dozen blocks before he came in sight of the carriage, which had stopped before a low, wooden building. The detective was nowhere in view. Elmer dodged behind the corner of a building and at the same moment a man leaped from the carriage.

The stranger was considerably muffled about the face, and although the light from a street-lamp fell almost directly upon him Elmer could not discover his identity. But an instant later his attention was attracted by the appearance of the other occupant of the carriage, whom the man assisted to alight.

A single glance into her beautiful face caused our hero to bend eagerly forward with a low cry

A single glance into her beautiful face caused

to alight.

A single glance into her beautiful face caused our hero to bend eagerly forward with a low cry of recognition.

The face which was revealed to him under the white gaslight was that of his wayward sister, Clarice Howard!

For the instant Elmer found it hard to restrain himself from bounding forth and revealing his presence. Then it occurred to film that by so doing he might frustrate the plans of Donald Dyke, whom he had reason to believe was also concealed in the vicinity.

So he stood perfectly silent and eagerly watched the movements of Clarice and her companion.

The horse was tethered to a weight, and the twain went to the door of the wooden building. They were admitted at once. Still Elmer watched and waited, momentarily expecting the detective to put in an appearance. Presently the door which admitted Clarice and her companion opened again, and the latter came hastily forth, entered the carraige and drove swiftly up the street.

The vehicle had scarcely gone from view before a tall, attenuated figure came from the opposite side of the street, bending his steps toward the wooden building before mentioned. Before he had reached the door Elmer Howard stepped forth from his concealment, saying in a low tone:

"What villamy is afloat now, Mr. Dyke?"

The detective faced our here in evident surprise.

"Where did you come from so suddenly?" he asked.

"I was concealed betwixt the buildings yonder."

"I was concealed betwixt the buildings yonder."
"Watching the carriage that just went away
from this point?" "Yes."
"Did you recognize its inmates?"
"The girl was my sister, Clarice."
"And her companion?"
"I did not recognize him."
"Then you succeeded just as well as I, and no

better."
"Then you did not discover the identity of the

man?"
"No."
"How came you to be following them?"
"Because I saw them start away from the house in which your sister has made her home since she has been in this city. I'm afraid Clarice is in trouble—that she has ben duped in some manner."
"There you any idea whom her companion could

"I have a suspicion."

"I have a suspicion."

"I have a suspicion."

"Will you name it? I am very anxious; for, in pite of her waywardness, Clarice has always been a suspicion of the suspicion

'And that?"
'Is to rid himself of her more effectually than he did by running away." Elmer Howard seized the arm of the detective

Elmer Howard seized the arm of the detective with nervous energy.
"Do you believe that any man could be base enough to resort to foul play against such a beautiful, innocent being as my sister Clarice?"
"I have not a doubt that such is the intention of Philip Ross."
"Great heaven! That such a fiend should be made in human form!"
"Young man, if you had passed through my experience in this and other cities you would be ready to declare that humanity embodied the lowest as well as the highest attributes of animated beings. But I have not time to discuss this matter longer at present. If I hope to save the life and honor of your beautiful sister I can act none too soon."

soon."
"What do you propose doing?"
"I shall enter this building and, if possible, shall see her and rescue her from the danger which is

threatened."

"Can I not assist you?"

"No—I can do better alone. Besides, she will distrust you sooner than me."

"Very well. Do your best, and may God speed you!" you!"

The young man stepped back and concealed himself behind several barrels that stood between

the young man seeped back and conceased two buildings.

Donald Dyke realized that he was entering upon a perilous undertaking. He knew that the locality was inhabited by disreputable and unsernation of the seeped at the self-defence or to escape arrest. He was not working for a \$5000 reward, nor to enhance his already enviable reputation as a skilful and daring detective. But he had an object stronger than either of these in thus fearlessly penetrating alone a place which he knew to be full of danger. Wasward and passionate as he knew her to be. Donald Dyke had had to acknowledge to himself that Clarice Howard had taken a place in his heart stronger than friendship, sympathy or the love of justice.

The detective boldly tried the outer door before knocking. As he expected, however, it was

knocking. As he expected, however, it was locked. So he rapped upon the panels so long and loudly that the inmates could not have failed to ar the summons.
There was no response for several minutes, the was about to repeat the knock when he ard heavy footsteps from within. The next input the door was opened, and a gruff voice

"Who is it?"
"Some one to see the young woman who just came here," Dyke answered, unhesitatingly.
"What young woman?"
"Come, come—there's no use in your playing 'green,' for the one who brought her here sent As the detective expected, his ruse met with e desired result.
"What do you want of the girl?" the other

"What to your asked.
"To deliver a message,"
"What is your name?"
"Blodgett."
"I never heard of you before. I guess you are
"I never heard of your before. "I never heard of you before. I guess you are playing a gum-game."
"If you think so, all right. I'll go back and tell the boss."
"You needn't do that, but he told me to take good care of the girl tonight, and I've got to be cautious,"
"That's all right, of course. But I must see her all the same, if only for one minute."
"Come in then."
The detective obeyed, and was conducted along a narrow corridor to a door at its farthest extremity.

Munro or any one clse. I invite you to leave these premises at once?"

This reply was sufficient to satisfy the detective that Gresham knew something of Jerome Munro, and, consequently, concerning the latter's relations with Mr. Brandon also. As there was nothing to be gained by resisting the command of Mr. Gresham, Dyke took his departure without further parleying.

We will now resume at the point which terminated the preceding chapter.

The man who showed Donald Dyke to the room of Clarice come forward and seized the detective by the shoulder.

of Clarice came forward and seized the detective by the shoulder.
"What does this mean? That girl knows and is afraid of you!" he exclaimed, gruffly.
Dyke quickly drew the man into the room, saying at the same time in his quiet tones:
"Come in here and I will explain."
The man obeyed, half mechanically. The instant he was across the threshold the detective closed the door, at the same instant displaying his badge.

adge. "You had better keep quiet, my man, for you

"You had better keep quiet, my man, for you will find discretion the better part of valor in your dealings with me!" he declared, his clear gray eyes meeting the gaze of the other.

"You've no right to come into a man's house in this way, and I'll make you suffer for it!" the man blustered, interspersing his words with numerous baths.

At the same time he thrust his hand under his yout, and Dyke caught a climpse of a small club.

But before the weapon could be withdrawn the detective held a cocked revolver upon a level with the ruffian's temple.

Not a word was uttered. But the fellow's hands were thrown upward, and the club dropped to the floor. He evidently understood that the man he was facing was not of the sort to attack him with a policeman's club, a weapon with which he was more dexterous than any officer in the city.

More than once had he escaped arrest by a quick, silent blow and immediate flight. Therefore the unexpected treatment of Donald Dyke subdued him at once.

The detective quietly secured the club, saying: "Stand where you are until I give you liberty to go. I shall not trifle with you. If you undertake to run away I will fire upon you without a challenge, and I am considered a good shot. I will now speak to the young lady."
Clarice, pale wish apprehension, had retreated to the opposite side of the room. Dyke approached her, keeping an eye upon the ruffian.

"I see you have not taken my advice, Miss Clarice," the detective said in list kindly tones.
"No, sir; I did not," she replied, a trifle sharply.

"No, sir; I did not," she replied, a trifle sharply.

"It would have been better had you heeded it."

"I do not think so."

"Who brought you hither?"

"A friend."

"Your tynant husband?"

Clarice's pale cheeks flushed.

"I shall not tell you, sir," was her response.

"So you have entrusted your life to that scoundrel again, after he so basely deserted you?"

"It was not his faunt that he did not return to me. He intended to have done so, but circumstances prevented."

"So that is the pretty story with which he has deluded you?" uded you?"
I think he has told me the truth. I was to

me for distrusting him so readily. Why did he not write to you?"

"I do not know."
"Did you ask him that question?"
"No."

"No." "Still, you trust him blindly a second time."
"Yes. He is good and true, and I love him."
"What kept him away from you so long?"
"He got into trouble."
"Mo, no. But several years ago he promised to harry a young lady of this city, and as he never oved her he ran away and married me. The lady's ther threatens to prosecute Philip for damege." Why did Ross promise to marry one whom he

"Why did koss promise to marry one whom he ever loved?"
"Financial obligations forced him to do so."
"Who is the lady?"
"I do not know her name. She is the daughter f an alderman of this city."
"Ah! the one who was shot last night through a rindow of Mrs. Chase's cottage?"
Clarice uttered a gasp of alarm.
"What do you mean?" she exclaimed.
"I will speak more plainly. The young lady chose life you attempted to take in the manner I ave mentioned!"
With a cry of fear Clarice fell upon her knees.

we mentioned!"
With a cry of fear Clarice fell upon her knees
fore the speaker, exclaiming in imploring ac-

"Oh! I pray that you will not arrest me, for I as maddened with jealousy when I attempted at dreadful crime. I am sincerely sorry now, at she has forgiven me!"
Donald Dyke seized both the upraised hands in s, and very gently raised her to her feet. Then, ithout releasing them, he said:
"I would sooner suffer the penalty of your rashess myself than be the means of bringing it upon the control of the penalty of your rashess myself than be the means of bringing it upon the control of the penalty of your rashess myself than be the means of bringing it upon the control of the penalty of your rashess myself than be the means of bringing it upon the penalty of your rashes. you, my poor girl!"
For a moment she gazed into the eyes of the speaker, as though mable to credit his lenience. Then her beautiful eyes filled with tears, and she excialmed in tremulous tones:
"You were very, very kind, but I cannot understand why you follow me so persistently."
"I do so because I wish to protect you from a villain."

"What villain?" "What villain?"
"The one who calls himself Philip Ross,"
"Why do you believe him to be bad?"
"In the first place, because he so basely deserted a pure and devoted woman like you."
"But he has explained the reason for his seem-

"And do you fully credit his story?"
"Why should I not?" ny should I not?"
ecause it is improbable and absurd from being to end. I know it to be principally false."

story."
"Well, go on?"
"This young lady is the daughter of Alderman

"This young lady is the daughter of Alderman Brandon."
"I did not know her name."
"I presume not. You did not know, either, that she is engaged to marry a young man in this city—the eashier in a State street bank?"
"No, I did not know that."
"Yet such is the fact. They are to be married in one month, if all goes well."
"What has this to do with my case?"
"It shows how impossible is the explanation of Ross to you."
Clarice was silent. Her increasing confidence in the good intentions of the detective caused her to give greater weight to his statements.
After a moment Dyke continued:
"Why did Philip Ross bring you to this place?"
"Because he wished me to keep in seclusion until he satisfied the claims of the alderman."
"Why did he not take you to a respectable locality?"
"He could not afford an expensive boardinghouse."

"He might have selected one which would be in-

"He might have selected one which would be inexpensive and at the same time perfectly respectable. You do not know the character of this locality, or you would not trust yourself here an hour
without protection."
Clarice shuddered, and glanced toward the
ruffian who still stood at one side of the room. He
was a brutal-looking fellow, and she could not
help but acknowledge that she had rather trust
this brave, clear-headed detective than the villainous-looking stranger.
"I wish I knew what to do. Shall I tell Philip
that I wish to be taken to a different place tomorrow when he comes to see me?" she asked.
"No. You must not remain here until Ross
comes again. I doubt if he intends to come. If
you remain here you will never escape alive. The "No. You must not remain here until Ross comes again. I doubt if he intends to come. If you remain here you will never escape alive. The secundrel who brought you hither knows the character of the place, and wishes only to rid himself of you. This is the plain truth, and were you not love-blind you could not have been duped a second time by Ross. I have come here to save your life, and you must not make it more difficult for me to accomplish my purpose than necessary. It is getting late, and it is best that no time be lost."

The detective spoke decidedly. Still Clarice hesitated. She could not quite make up her mind to wholly disbelieve the pretentions of Philip Ross. Yet she had great confidence in Dyke, and after his warnings, which were supported by the questionable appearance of the place, she was afraid to worse.

"Oh! what shall I do?" she exclaimed, in her "Oh! what shall I do?" she exclaimed, in her torturing doubts.

"There is only one safe course for you to pursue. Come with me. I am a guardian of the public peace, well known throughout this city. I will take you to a place of safety, and if Philip Ross is honorable in his intentions he will come to you just the same. I shall not molest him unless I have reason to suspect him of false play. Clarice, I would save you from human woives. You are beautiful and innocent, and I cannot stand by and see you fall a victim to unscrupulous men. Come!"

Donald Dyke did not often plead for obedience. Rut now there was more of pleading than of command in his tones. And it resulted more effectually.

ually.
"I will trust you," Clarice said, simply. In another moment she was ready to depart.
As the detective led her to the door he turned to the silent ruffian and said:
"I shall take the liberty of locking you in this

We will now return to Gertrude Brandon, whose Instantly the door was unlocked and flung open. byke stepped across the threshold and stood face of face with Clarice. For a second she starce at the with Clarice. For a second she starce at the with distended eyes. Then she recoiled and attered a loud, plercing scream for help.

CHAPTER XIX.

A POINT GAINED.

Gresham's answer to Donald Dyke's last question with which we closed chapter 17 was this:

"I shall tell you nothing concerning Jerome"

We will now return to Gertrude Brandon, whose misfortunes are so strangely linked with those of the cautiful but impulsive Clarice.

The latter pushed our heroine toward the entrance to Mrs. O'Brien's apartments, with the hastily uttered command:

"Go. go—you must!"

But before Gertrude Brandon, whose misfortunes are so strangely linked with those of the cautiful but impulsive Clarice.

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"Go. go—you must!"

in ejaculation of amazement, not un-halarm. But the stair landing was partial gloom and she could not ob-climase of the stranger's countenance.

ch a glimpse of the stranger's countenance, id not hesitate a moment to comply with test request of the strange girl.

rentering Mrs. O'Brien's rooms and closing or, Gertrude heard Clarice and the unknown conversing in low, animated voices. She not catch a word that was uttered, and, also she was intensely curious, she did not any effort to overhear.

Lee and the stranger soon entered the apartage and the stranger soon entered the apartage Clothide Grey. Only a single partition ted this room from Mrs. O'Brien's, and Germond still hear their voices in earnest conion.

n half an hour the man went away, and early in vening—an hour or two later—our heroine the same voice upon the stair landing again, ling to Clarice. Soon after they descended airs together, and did not return. s, although our heroine did not know it, was cetting between Clarice and her faithless hus-

ase, papa?" Gertrude asked.
"It would have been better had you remained." "Because you were in good, respectable quarters, in fully as safe as you are here. Those from hom you attempted to flee have found you al-

hom do you mean?" rome Munro for one." oes he know I am here?"

"Have you seen him?"
"Have you seen him?"
"Yes, less than an hour ago. And he came at ce to see me after leaving you night before He told me that he should do so, but I thought only an idle threat."
"He never makes *idle* threats, my child, as I ve learned to my cost."

nave learned to my cost."
"What did he have to say to you?"
"That circumstances compelled him to shorten the period he had allowed for me to decide conserning his demands. He originally gave me a fortnight. He has shortened the time to one week, and three days of the period are gone already."
"Have you made any progress toward opposing its evidence against you, should he proceed to excremitles?"

None, whatever."
Surely you have not been idle?"
No. I have been more than busy. My official less have required much of my time, and every nent of leisure has been spent in searching for Gertrude was silent for several moments. Her

father."
"And that?"
"Is to tell Muuro to do his worst."
"Ob heaven! You would not have me do that, my child?" the man cried, drops of perspiration standing upon his forehead.
"There is no other way."
Our beroine spoke calmly now. It was evident that her experiences of the last three days had filled her soul with a new courage, which amounted almost to recklessness.

illed her soul with a new courage, which amounted thost to recklessness.

Her heart trial had been a great one—she had steadfastly defended her parent's dreadful secret, even where the penalty of her alleglance was the giving up of the one whom she loved more than her own life. She had been unyielding in all this. It had all been a sacrifice to save her father from worse than disgrace—worse than death, even. But she had tully decided not to yield to he demands of Jerome Murro. It would be staining her own soul with a crime to do so, and that die could never do.

"Gertrude, can you permit the terrible penalty obe executed upon me when it is in your power o save me?" cried the alderman, pleading; to save me?" cried the alderman, pleading; to her feet a slight flush dyeing learned to control.

Geographic rose to her feet a slight flush dyeing

de rose to her feet, a slight flush dyeing Father, would you show me no merey?" she manded, sternly, "Yes, yes. You knew I would do anything for u, my child."
"No, you would not. You are ready to shift the malty of your own criminal folly upon me. I ould rather suffer the one which threatens you and to submit to mine. I pity you, and, as I have id before, I would forfeit my life to save you, at the sacrifice which you ask is more than I can coept. You must be insane to expect it of me."
There was another interval of silence. Then the lderman spoke again:

alderman spoke again:
"Have you considered the consequences of your refusal in all its aspects?"

"Yes, fully."
"The disgrace will fall more heavily upon you certificat

refusal in all its aspects?"

"Yes, fully."

"The disgrace will fall more heavily upon you than upon me."

"And in one sense you are permitting, almost abetting, the conspiracy against me."

"You are injust, father."

"And you are mercless toward me, Gertrude."

Brandon spoke bitterly, the horrors of his situation making him blind to everything else. In his own dire extremity he was unable to realize the depth of misery which the sacrifice of his daughter entailed. It seemed to him a simple thing, comparatively, for her to give up her lover and wed Jerome Munro.

This was all that his enemy required. But here again was a direct result of the alderman's folly. He had promised the hand of his daughter to this man years ago when they were friends. Of course the promise in itself was not binding, were it not for the power which Munro possessed which he was now using to compel its fulfilment.

Mr. Brandon was a selfish man, but no more selfish than a great many others who have attained a higher effice than that of a city alderman. Perhaps public positions are not in all cases a guaranty of moral excellence or of public faithfulness. At all events we will not undertake to debate this question from an affirmative standpoint.

Gertrude realized her father's shortcomings with a keen sense of disappointment.

A few weeks before the occurrences which we have chronicled she would have been ready to declare that her father was one of the noblest and most intellectual men in the world. His habits were unquestionable and his honor as a gentleman and as a lawyer was commended by all with whom he had dealings. Though not demonstrative in his affections he really loved his beautiful daughter in a quiet, dignified way.

Thus had Gertrude formed her estimate of her parent's character and virtues.

Therefore the revelation of his youthful folles was an unpleasant shock to her, although his difficulties resulting therefrom wrought in her the tenderest sympathy and willingness to share his trials.

But now she experienced a revulsion

irse. Father, did you see Mr. Gresham?" she asked, "Father, and you see and presently.

He paused before her, raising one trembling hand to his brow.
"Yes, I saw Gresham." he answered.
"Could he not aid you?"
"I presume he could."
"Would he not?"

"No."
"Do you think he could offset the testimony of unro in case of a trial!"
"I'm afraid not."
"Is there no one else who could do so?"
"Not a soul, unless I could, by using money free, induce some one to come forward with false idence and support it by perjury."
"You would not resort to a course so dishonorle—nay, criminal—as that?"
"I would resort to anything if relief were prome."

e—nay, criminal—as that?"
I would resort to anything if relief were prom-

ised!"

"Oh, father!"

"My desperation shocks you, of course. But you may be shocked one of these days by something more repugnant than the employment of perjured witnesses."

"What do you mean?"

"That I shall never submit to the ignominy which threatens.

"Never submit—you would not take your own—?" The man let one hand fall upon the door-knob. The other rested upon the arm of his daughter. In a voice which was fairly harsh he interrupted:
"Yes, I will take my own life, if it comes to the

Worst."

He did not wait to listen to the remonstrances which he knew his threat would call forth. He opened the door and descended quickly to the

A SURE cure for impoverished blood, pimples and sallow complexion, is Brown's Iron Bitters. It will produce a healthy color smooth skin, and is absolutely not injurious.

live on nothing else for weeks. Ah Lee, who formerly lived in Philadelphia, and his assistant known to eat 240 eggs in a week, an average of seventeen a day. The Chinamen say that eggs at fifteen to twenty cents a dozen are cheaper than anything else they can buy, and almost as cheap as rice, one of them adding, and "muchee bettee."

Arabi Forbidden by a Bedonia Recluse to

Cut Off the Water Sapply of the British, declares that it is authentic: When Arabi had constructed the blg dam across the canal at Tel el-Kebir, which was to complete the Arabian stronghold, it was considered works, displayed his army and demanded a biessing on his arms. When they came to the wonderful dam, the saint frowned ominously and cried, "What, my son, is this?" "Holy father," replied the rebel chieftain, "this is to cut off all the water supply from the odlous enemy." "This may not be," retorted the recluse, sternly; "know that the hateful Curistian, though lamentably benighted and besotted, and grievously arrogant to boot, is, after all an "This may not be," reforted the recluse, sternly; "know that the hateful Christian, though lamentably benighted and besotted, and grievously arrogant to boot, is, after all, an erring child of Allah. Water is given for all creatures. He has a right to water like the rest. Open a way, that at least some of the precious stream may moisten his parched throat." And actually it was found, on arrival at Tel el-Kebir, that, rejuctantly enough, no doubt. Arabi had obeyed the sage's mandate. Through the centre of the dam an opening had been made, about six feet wide, by way of which the muddy stream was percolating slowly. The English had found the water scanity and foul, but, thanks to the Bedouin sage, the supply was not totally cut off.

TAM O'SHANTER'S HAT.

The Latest Novelty in Headgear-Where They Originated.

There is no "reason why" Tam O'Shanter's hat without notice. We know that Tam O'Shanter. that "blethering, blustering, drunken bellum," wore a hat of this kind, altogether different yet similar, for Robert Burns says so:

wore a hat of this kind, altogether different yet similar, for Robert Burns says so:

"Weel mounted on his cray mare Meg,
A better neve: liften leg.
Tam skelpit on through daub and mire,
Despisting wind and rain and fire,
Whites holding fast his gude blue bonnet."

They cail them "bonnets" in Scotland, and the form of those worn here is that of the general headgear for old and young. Members of Parliament from Scotland wear them, and one of our Scotch merchants has seen the son of the Duke of Argyle, brother of the Marquis of Lorne, wearing one of these bonnets. The Scotch bonnet, however, is of different material. It is so closely woven and finely finished that it resembles felt. Most of the bonnets are blue, with a red "top-knot." Around the band of the bonnet is the plaid of the clan to which the wearer belongs. Those made in this country are loosely knit, but close enough for protection, except in cold weather. The use of the bonnet in this country dates from this season, although some were worn a year or two ago. Men wear them now in smoking cars, and a smoking-cap for Christmas, of the correct kind, may be acceptable. We have none. The Boston Commercial Builetin says that Tam's hats were brought to Boston two or three years ago, and sold at two dollars and a half to three dollars apiece. Dealers were doubtful about the success of the caps; that is to say, the American imitation, not longer ago than three or four months. "Thousands of girls and women throughout New England and other parts of the country are now adding to their incomes by knitting Tam O'Shanter caps." A dealer said to a reporter of the paper we quote that he could sell 1000 dozen per week if he had them, and that he could not get a quarter as many as the demand called for. Most children's hats are shaped like the Tam O'Shanter, but all are not worsted, Sik plush and other fine goods are used. Let almanae makers refer in future editions to the Tam O'Shanter ear of American headgear.

TWENTY-NINE MILLIONS AHEAD. An Official Who Does Nothing but Sign His Name Steadily Eight Hours a Day.

(New York Sun.)

A gentleman with a mass of white hair, flowing ide whiskers, a resolute mouth, and eyes in which there was an expression of grim determination, sat bolt upright in his chair yesterday in the New York Sub-Treasury building signing his name on the new gold certificates with the regularity and precision of an automaton. It was Assistant Treasurer Thomas C. Acton in the act of trying to keep ahead of the demand. "What—is—it?" he asked with a rhythmical accentuation in keeping with the mechanical swing of the hand holding the pen.
"The Sun sent me down to see you sign the new certificate."

"Sit down."
"How does it go?"
"I am—twenty-nine millions—of dollars—ahead
of—the demand."
"Do you sign all day long?"
"Never stop—from 9 till 5—even for—a lunch.
Signed seven—thousand times—in three—days.
Thirteen thou—sand sig—natures—since—the 3d
instant."

cates."
"It's a lie; the job was given—to me, and—I'n bound to do it. There are a—hundred millions—in the house—but I will—get through."

DETROIT, Mich., October 30.—Blonder's Hotel at Manistee was burned last Monday morning. While the fire was at its height Miss Lena Pierce, employed to care for Andrew Carleson, a sick man, iscovering that he had not been removed from the utilding, dashed through the flames and brought im out in her arms and the cheers of the spectators.

(From the Christian at Work.)

Dr. Brown-Sequard and Doctors Agree. SOMETHING WORTH GOLD. The wonderful effects of Extract of Celery and Chamomile upon the nervous system and digestive organs, in curing such every-day diseases as Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Paralysis and Dyspepsia, and preventing New-ralgia of the Heart and sudden death, is now ex-

of this the world-wide known Dr. Brown-Sequard says that Celery contains more nerve food than any other vegetable or substance found in nature. The Extract of Celery and Chamomile, which has been recently introduced to the profession and the public of W. Benson, has produced such maryllang. by Dr. C. W. Benson, has produced such marvellous results in curing the above special complaints that it has excited public and professional attention and

plained.

Celery in its proper form controls nervous irritation

comment.
Dr. J. W. J. Englar, a prominent "regular" of Baltimore, pays them this high tribute: "The most important addition made to the materia medica in the portant addition made to the materia medica in the last quarter of a century."

Dr. A. H. Schlichter of Baltimore, another well-known physician, says: "Worth their weight in gold in Nervous and Sick Headache."

These Pills are a special proparation, only for the cure of special diseases, as named, and for these diseases they are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They care sick headache, nervous headache.

ferers. They cure sick heatlache, nervous headlache, dyspeptic headlache, neuralgia, nervousness, paralysis, sleeplessness and dyspepsia.

Soid by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 106 North Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md. By mail, two

DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS,
INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST,
ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS,
DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP,
SCROFULA ULCERS, TENDER ITCHINGS,
and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.
It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes
tenand freekles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN
THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in
one peckage, consisting of both internal and external treatment,

C. N. Crittenton, sole Wholesale Agent for Dr. C. W Benson's Remedies, 115 Fulton st., New York. 1twy KIDNEYAWORD IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are billous dyspentic greenstinate Kilday. are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidn Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure In the Spring to cleanse the System, even one should take a thorough course of it.

41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price \$1.

Egg-Eating Chinese. "I shall take the fiberty of locking you in this room to guard against treachery. You can escape easily enough. If you wish to have me arrested for the indignity you are at liberty to do so." Before the man could demur Dyke had executed the manœuvre of locking him in. Then he led his fair charge along the long corridor to the outer door. Before he could open it, however, it was quickly opened from without, and a man crossed the threshold, meeting them face to face. [Philadelphia Record.] again."

Clarice spoke with so much earnestness that Gertrude's fears were allayed. And there was something so pitiful in the tones and manner of the strange girl that our heroine's indignation was softened into a sense of compassion.

"You do not look as though you would wilfully commit a crime," said the alderman's daughter, taking one of Clarice's soft hands in both her own and caring carnestly into her eyes. red: Did not Alderman Brandon call to see you this The Chinamen who live in Philadelphia and adjoining cities have developed an enormous appe-tite for eggs, and the old idea that the average almond-eyed laundryman from the Celestial Emnorning?"
"Yes, sir, he did," Gresham replied, watching he face of his visitor furtively.
"Did he not have a special object in coming?"
"Yes, sir."
"He is in trouble, and wished you to help him a narrow corrator to a door at its fartness extremity.

"She's in there. You can knock, and if she wants to see you she'll let you in," said the man. Dyke complied, and in an instant the sweet tones of Clarice Howard asked:

"What is wanted?"

"I have a message to deliver concerning your husband," the detective answered.
Instantly the door was unlocked and flung open. Dyke stepped across the threshold and stood face to face with Clarice. For a second she stared at him with distended eyes. Then she recoiled and uttered a loud, plercing scream for help. almond-eyed laundryman from the Celestial Empire lives on sixteen grains of rice per day, assisted down their throats with little sticks, must be abandoned, at least so far as those who live there are concerned. It is only when eggs are sky high that they resort to the diet of Hongikong and Peking. The Philadelphia Chimaman sucks the "white" and uses the yolk as a dessert. It is a difficult matter to find out why the Celestials have taken to a poultry diet in preference to any other, but it is a fact that they are great egg eaters, and the grocers say that a colony of ten Chimamen frequently buy eighty eggs per day, and often BRANDON'S DESPERATION.

WILLIAM WARREN.

The Golden Jubilee of the Great Comedian.

The Gifts and Honors Showered Upon the Actor.

A Most Memorable Event in Theatrical Annals.

Even the clerk of the weather seemed to have cined the host of William Warren's well-wishers, Saturday, and provided, for the occasion of his golden jubilee festival as an actor, one of the most perfect of Indian summer days. It was fitting, indeed, that the skies should be propitious on such a gala day; for the event which it commemorated—the accession of an artist like William Warren to the stage just fifty years ago must be accorded a high rank in the record of the mimic world, behind the footlights. The story of the actor's life has been told so often, the public is so pleasantly familiar with his career and its unparalleled succession of dramatic portraitures, his great reputation as one of the foremost of the world's comedians, is so thoroughly well established, that no words of allusion need be written at this time. The testimonial entertainments which were presented Saturday on the stage which has witnessed the artists greatest successes were worthy of the occasion. That Mr. Warren received a most substantial honorarium in the net proceeds of the two performances of the occasion will, of course, be understood; but the financial success of the testimonial, however gratifying, will seem to the comedian as but the merest triffe in comparison with the grand demonstrations of popular regard and affection Warren's greeting was one which a king might have envied; and his words of thanks, spoken in the fulness of feeling, gave abundant evidence of the reciprocal regard and love with which the comedian thinks of "dear old Boston." Highly elegant were the gifts showered upon which the comedian thinks of "dear old Boston." Highly elegant were the gifts showered upon the actor; words of congratulation and heartiest good wishes were flashed by the wires from the comedian's brother players, not in America only, but across the ocean; the audiences were most brilliant in character as well as great in numbers, and the entertainments at the Museum, which donned its gayest holiday attire on the occasion, will long be remembered. On behalf of the citizens' committee which was entrusted with the arrangements for the testimonial, Mr. Warren was presented with the fine portrait of himself which has won for Mr. Vinton, the artist, so much commendation, and which was given a prominent place in the auditorium; but there was an agreeable absence of all formality in the programme of the occasion, which, from first to fast, was managed in a most praise-worthy way. To Captain Nathan Appleton, the chairman of the citizens' committee, who has given to the work of preparation his accustomed energy and care, as well as to Mr. R. M. Fleid, the manager of the Museum, whose arrangements for the sale of seats and provision for the special features of the occasion call for a hearty commendation, may well be extended special congratulations upon the success which marked the enterprise. The observance of the occasion by no means ended with the fall of the curtain on the evening's play, as the record given below makes pleasantly evident. It was in truth a great occasion. For William Warren, whose triumph last night will be a memory of pride, one may hope for years of valued service yet to come on the stage, everybody has but one wish, and that wish the toast which his nephew, Joe Jefferson, has so often proposed as Rip Van Winkle—"May he live long and prosper!"

THE MUSEUM'S HOLIDAY DRESS. Tasteful Adornments in the Foyer and Auditorium-The Warren Portrait on View for the First Time.

Very Bright and attractive was the holiday dress of the Boston Museum in honor of its festival. Untler the direction of Mr. Galvin extensive val. Under the direction of Mr. Galvin extensive floral decorations were provided, and the effect was particularly fine. In the grand foyer shrubs and pot plants appeared in profusion, while within the audiorium there was a most tasteful display. The entire orchestra enclosure was made a veritable parterre of roses and other flowers; the musicians being relegated for this occasion beneath the stage, opportunity was offered for the prominent display, just where the leader is accustomed to be seen, of a fine marbie bust of the comedian. The pedestal was wreathed with roses, and the design rested upon a bank of richest autumn leaves and rare flowers, so that it was seen to very fine advantage. Over the proseculum boxes and the front of the arch were hung grace-

Performance of "The Heir-at-Law" - A Fine Audience and an Enjoyable Enter-

It was a fine assemblage that gathered to witness the afternoon entertainment, and seldom indeed is a matinee audience in Boston so enthusiastic as upon the scene, the very Dr. Pangloss, LL. D. and A. S. S. whom Colman drew. The orchestra and parquet circle were thronged, all the suburban cities and many New England towns were generparquet circle were thronged, all the suburban cliles and many New England towns were generously represented in the gathering, and not a few of the best people of Boston were participants in the pleasant occasion. In one of the boxes were seated two of Mr. Warren's nieces, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Dunlap, both of Chicago, who came to Boston to attend the testimonial; Mr. William Winter, the accomplished dramatic critic of the New York Tribune, and noted litterateur, was present, with the daughter of Mr. James E. Murdoch, the distinguished elocutionist; Mrs. James R. Osgood and Mrs. Fisher, at whose house in Bullinen place the actor has so long found a pleasant home, were also nambered among the occupants of the boxes. The drama of the afternoon was a standard play. It was Colman's "Heli-at-Law," which had its first representation on the Museam stage for several seasons, and certainly was admitably chosen for a Warren benefit. In the role of Dr. Pangloss the artist appears to great advantage; it is an impersonation that holds place deservedly among Mr. Warren's most effective characterizations; and it seemed yesterday to be peculiarly fine and well sustained. Mr. Warren might have been easily pardoned had he shown something like hesitancy in taking up the part, after meeting such a storm of plaudits as that which, long-continued and most generous, halled his entrance upon the stage. But the moment the audience gave permission for the play to proceed the actor was lost in the character, and not even Warren has given a smoother or more perfectly-balanced piece of acting. At the hands of the Museum company the bright dialogue and the simple yet moving situations of the good old play received ample justice. It was an even and thoroughly enjoyable dramatic entertainment from first to last.

After the fall of the curtain upon the fourth act of "The Heir-at-Law" and the famous seene where, After the fall of the curtain upon the fourth act

of "The Heir-at-Law" and the famous seen where, at Dick Dowlas' bidding, the pedantic doctor denees for his pay, Mr. Warren's presence was called for by the audience; and another most generous reception was extended.

Mr Warren acknowledged the compliment as follows, his speech being received with great

THE EVENING'S HONORS. Grand Production of the "School for Scan-

dal"-Most Enthusiastic Reception to the

on every part and representing the elite of Boston—did honor to the actor by their presence in the evening. Sheridan's master-work, "The School for Scandal," was the play, and the familiar drama nor scandar, was the play, and the familiar drama never had a smoother or a more effective perform-ance, even with the Museum company as inter-preters. Mr. Warren's entrance as Sir Peter was the signal for the heartlest applause assur-edly that the walls of the parlor home of comedy ever echoed to. As at the afternoon en-tertainment, the greeting to the artist's associates was extremely cordial, and the occasion lacked

having fallen on the fourth act of the play, the actor who was specially honored was recalled with great enthusiasm, and another most generous greeting fell to Warren's good fortune. After the plaudits had in a measure subsided, the artist spoke in acknowledgment of his reception as follows:

Mr. Warren's Speech. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-Perhaps on such an

LADIES AND GENTLEMENT THAN ON AUCH an occasion as this I may be permitted to come nearer to you and address you as patrons and friends. It to you and address you as parrols and Themas, it may be a questionable matter whether the fiftieth anniversary of the year of any man's life should be a matter of congratulation rather than perhaps one of sympathy or condolence. (Laughter and applause.) You seem, however, most emphatically to rank it with the former, and certainty I have no cause to class it with the later the rank of the site of Boston happily for phatically to rank it with the former, and certainty I have no cause to class it with the latter. To have lived in this city of Boston happily for more than five and thirty years, engaged in so good and successful a theatre as this, and cheered always by your favor, and then to have that residence crowned by such an assemblage as I see before me, is glory enough for one poor player. (Applause.) My humble efforts have never gained for me any of the great prizes of my profession until now, but failing to reach the summit of Parmasus, it is something to have found so saug a nook in the mountain side. (Applause.) I came here to thank you, and I do thank you from the very bottom of fmy heart. I have some grateful acknowledgments to make to others, to the gentlemen of the committee of arrangements as well as to those who presented the painting by the artist, to the gentlemen of the harts, to the gentlemen of the harts, to the manager of this theatre and the ladies and gentlemen engaged in it. Also, I should name several distinguished volunteers—Mr. Barnabee, who was the first to offer his services. Edwin Booth, Lester Wallack, John McCullough, Lawrence Barrett, and last, but not least, Miss Mary Anderson and Mrs. John Drew. And now, ladies and gentlemen, if whish that all present within the sound of my voice may by some event in life be made as happy as you have made me today by this event in mine. (Prolonged applause.)

"Auld Lang Syne" was Sung behind the scenes as the actor closed his address; and then the "School for Scandal" resumed its course, applause following all the scenes. All in

all, it was an event which none who were present to "assist" will ever, we are sure, cease to remem-ber most pleasantly. THE LOVING CUP.

A Beautiful Tribute to Warren by Fellow Artists, Made in Their Behalf by

William Winter. Among the pleasant features of the festal occasion were several "not down on the bills," and which were quite as much surprises to Mr. Warren as to others who were kept in ignorance of some of the plans laid to make the testimonial memorable. An event of particular interest was the pleasant, in-formal presentation of the "loving cup," sent as a tribute to the comedian by five noted player folk—Edwin Booth, Joseph Jeffer-son, John McCullough, Lawrence Barrett and Mary Anderson. The gift is elegant indeed, and it was entrusted to Mr. Warren last evening and it was entrusted to Mr. Warren last evening in the comfortable kitchen of the Fisher House, 2 Buifinch place, where he has lived so long, by Mr. William Winter, known as one of the artist's warmest admirers, and the author of a nost beautiful tribute to his genius. The committee of arrangements included Mr. Winter as chairman, Mr. James R. Osgood, Captain Nathan Appieton, the artist Vinton, Manager R. M. Field and Mr. Russell Sullivan. The cup is a veritable work of art, made of beaten gold and lined with silver. The inscription is:

To WILLIAM WARREN.
On the Completion of his Fiftleth Year on
the Stage.
October 27, 1882.
From JOSEPH JEFFELISON. LDWIN BOOTH,
MARY ANDERSON, JOHN MCCULLOUGH
and LAWRENCE BARRETT.

In the presentation to Mr. Warren, who was taken quite by surprise,

William Winter's Address was even more felicitous than his usual speeches

on social occasions. He supplemented the speech which follows with a graceful poem.

on social occasions. He supplemented the speech which follows with a graceful poem.

My Dear Mr. Warrers: It is our desire that the ceremonial for which we now ask your attention, while it foresees all the carnestness appropriate to a manifestation of affectionate friendship, shall not be embarrassed by even the slightest tinge of painful formality. For this reason we have sought you in your home, instead of accosting you upon the stage, amidst the festivities of this brilliant and auspicious day.

Your friends in Boston (which is equivalent to saying Boston itself) have had a golden opportunity, and have improved it in a glorious manner, of expressing their personal good-will, their esteem for your character, their appreciation of your achievements, and their just and natural pride in your renown. It is no common triumph to have gained such a reputation as yours in such a city as Boston. But the fame of your genius and the knowledge of your deeds and virtues is not confined to the city of your residence. A great actor belongs to the nation and to the age. In every theatre in the United States, and at thousands of hearthstones, alike in your own country and in the lovely motherhand beyond the sea—where your line was so honorably and famously guarded—your name, tonight, has been spoken with tender respect and unaffected homage.

In order that you may be reminded of this, and may be cheered, not alone with present plaudits, but with happy remembrance of the absent triends who are thinking of you now, I have been commissioned by five of the leading members of your profession—Joseph Jefferson, Edwin Booth, Mary Anderson, Lawrence Barrett and John McCullough—to come into your presence, and in their mames, and with feryent assurances of keen affection and

Anderson, Lawrence Barrett and John McCullough—to come into your presence, and in their names, and with fervent assurances of keen affection and sympathy, to beg your acceptance of this loving cup, which is their gift. It is less bright than their friendship; it is less permanent than their friendship; it is less permanent than their sense of your worth and their esteem for your virtues. Accept it, sir, with all that it denotes, of Joy in the triumph of the actor, and of pride in the gentle, loving, blameless character and life of the man.

The roses have ever been esteemed the pledges and emblems of faithful care. In the name of your absent friends, in the name of the thousands whom in time past you have delighted and cheered, in the name of your contrades of the Boston Museum, and your dear friend, Montgomery Field, its manager, with whom you have been so long and so pleasantly associated, and finally, in the name of the friends now clustered around you in affection and giadness. I cast these roses at your feet. The occasion was entirely informal, only the members of the committee and the household be. tion and gradness, I cast these roses at your feet. The occasion was entirely informal, only the members of the committee and the household being present. Mr. Warren expressed his appreciation of the elegant gift most pleasantly, and an hour of social enjoyment fitly crowned the day's great anniversary.

GIFTS AND GOOD WISHES.

Pleasant Features of the Occasion Not on the Stage nor "In the Bills."

In addition to the presentation of the beautiful "Loving Cup," elsewhere noted, the actor received pleasant evidence of regard in many ceived pleasant evidence of regard in many ways. A magnificent golden wreath, with design of laurel leaves and berries, was the offering of Mile. Rhea: and it came in place admirably in the scene where Warren was recalled and made his speech of thanks to the evening audience. The knot of white satin which depended from the design was inscribed with words of sincere homage from the beautiful actress in her native language. Mile. Rhea also sent an elegant array of flowers, valued at least at \$100.

From the Boston Theatre

came a very handsome silver pitcher, elegantly ornamented and suitably inscribed; and with the gift came the following pleasant words of tribute:

BOSTON, October 28, 1882.

To William Warren, Boston Museum:

DEAR SHE—We, the undersigned, members of the Boston Theatre company, desiring to show our interest in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of your appearance on the stage, b g that you will accept the accompanying mark of our respect and esteem:

Orlando Tompkins,
Napler Compkins,
Napler Lothian,
William Redmund,
D. J. Magdiunes,
Frazer Coulter,
E. A. Eberl ,
J. T. Craven,
L. J. McCarty,
S. E. Springer,
Miss Grace Thorne,
L. J. McCarty,
S. E. Springer,
Miss Ella Mayer,
S. E. Springer,
Miss France,
Charles Kent,
J. W. Taylor, gift came the following pleasant words of tribute

S. E. Springer, E. Y. Backus, Charles Kent, J. W. Taylor,

The Second Turning in the Lane.

The overthrow of the Republicans, says Henry Watterson in reference to the Ohio election, is, for The overthrow of the Republicans, says Henry Watterson in reference to the Ohio election, is, for the time being, complete. They are routed, horse, foot and dragoons. The long lane has disclosed a second turning. We have passed the darkness of the hour preceding dawn. It is daylight. The sun is up. Good men, therefore, have a right to rejoice and be exceedingly glad, and commune one with another and enjoy themselves generally. The lane seemed to have no turning, and day was a long time a-breaking. And it was rather rough, when we did come to a turning, to find, when the sun rose, a series of masked batteries and rifle pits on every side, with Grant and the army and navy drawn up across the road to force upon the people a president defeated by 250,000 yotes. It was rather rough, and the memory of it lends a zest to the present period of gratulation that at last the conspirators are about to come to grief. So let the boys have a good time. Within reasonable bounds we would not restrain them. The interval between drinks has been continuous, and now that the Governor of West Virginia has winked his eye at the Governor of Ohio, it would seem a hardship to stop the fun. It is true the Governor of Ohio looks a little sad; but he will have lefsure presently to seek some needful rest, where he can reflect, and where—thanks to the Germans—consolation will not be denied him, even on Sunday.

"Presumption begins in ignorance and ends in

"Presumption begins in ignorance and ends in ruin." On the other hand, the production of Kidney-Wort began with wise, cautious and scientific research, and its use ends in restoring shattered constitutions and endowing men and women with health and happiness. "My tormented back," is the exclamation of more than one poor hard working man and woman; do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are overtasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. You need kidney-Wort.

THE GRIST WILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from

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No. 1057. No. 1051.

No. 1060. TIRED MACES
SIMILAR BATTLES
CARINATE DOUTRINES
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DIGITALIS R E D A N I T E S E A
D I G I T A L I S
G E M A T A P A N E D
G A L A S E L A H O M E S
G A L E N A S I N O T I C E S
D E L E G A T E S E M I C O L O N
M A N A G E R D E C O Y E D
S A T E D
S E R S O D
S No. 1095-Numerical.

Whole of ten letters will name a Welsh seaport

town.
My 1, 2, 3, is a vehicle.
My 4, 5, 6, 7, is a market.
My 8, 9, 10, is a fowl.
Andover, N. H.

No. 1096-Pyramid.

U. GUESS.

Across—1. A letter; 2. The hedgehog; 3. Certain fabled goddesses; 4. A little devil (rare); 5. Infernal; 6. A substance which admits electricity, as metals.

Down—1. A letter; 2. Thus; 3. A small truck used in coal mines; 4. Limit; 5. A French dramatist (1767-1842); 6. The line of the complement of an arc; 7. A corpose; 8. A demonstration; 9. A sailor; 10. A Chinese measure; 11. A letter.

Manayunk, Penn.

DANDY LYON.

No. 1097-Diamond.

(To "Dandy Lyon.")

1. A letter; 2. To chirp (obs.); 3. Certain animals; 4. A travelling trader; 5. Cars drawn by four horses abreast; 6. A small river of Georgia; 7. A roll of tobacco; 8. Notice; 9. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

Momus.

The "mystic craft" is sailing on, Our "poser's" at the helm; Each member of the "krewe" has won Distinction in our "realm." There are no "sluggards" seen on board, By "honest" knights 'tis manned; And for his "master" knowledge, stored, We give Krook sole command.

No. 1098-Letter Enigma.

FIRST. Mighty word; what volumes of magic power thou dost conceal.
E'en by thy slightest touch the slave his liberty doth feel.

SECOND. Dear to every earnest poser's heart.

A wealth of sovereign power thou dost impart.

Oh, whole! thou sweet name, so dear to all,
The guiding star and watchword of the slave,
Who fondly treasures thee up till thy call
Rouses him to actions patriotic, just and brave.
Thou art the tyrant's foe, the subject's friend,
Feared by the one and cherished by the other;
It is thy pleasure the poor man's rights to tend
With the care and fondness of a watchful mother.
Fisherville, N. H.
BLACKEIRD.

No. 1099-Rhomboid. (To "Krook.")

Across—1. An animal; 2. Presents; 3. Ores; 4. Having an undulating or slightly sinuous margin; 5. A display of plate; 6. Composed of flag.

Down—1. A letter for "Krook"; 2. From; 3. To shut up; 4. Any point of time; 5. Signs; 6. An idle woman; 7. A kind of stone; 8. Sly (prov. Eng.); 9. A teat; 10. An abbreviation; 11. A letter for "Black bird."

Boston, Mass.

SKELETON.

No. 1100-Square.

(To "Cousin Sue.")

1. To refine; 2. A genus of seals; 3. An old dance for two persons; 4. One who irons; 5. A genus of plants usually covered with a viscid secretion by which insects are caught; 6. Ani-Boston, Mass. CLIO.

No. 1101-Charade. To procure in first is surely seen,
My next you'll never find out;
A lady's name is last. I ween,
A plant is my whole without a doubt.
Constitution, Penn.

No. 1102-Rhombold. (To "A. T. Spoon.")

(To "A. T. Spoon.")

Across—1. A list of efficers for duty; 2. A tube;
3. Stays; 4. A man in his second manhood; 5. To
sai back; 6. To manage.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A Latin preposition signifying before; 3. A receptacle for a liquor; 4.
Accomplished by walking; 5. Wandering; 6.
Stopped; 7. Any tenure by permission; 8. A silk
thread formed of two or more threads twisted together; 9. A small cubical body; 10. A musical
syllable; 11. A letter.

San Francisco, Cal. ________ CAPT. N. FRANK.

No. 1103-Double Acrostic. Across—1. An axfom; 2. The fragrant quality of plants; 3. Severity; 4. To negotiate; 5. An animal; 6. A Jewish month; 7. An ancient god; 8. An open space of ground; 9. Part of a flower. Primals—The 11th of November. Finals—A strap to curb a horse. Upper Gloucester, Me. CYRIL DEANE.

No. 1104-Anagram.

BOO! HIM FIT SENATOR ON SUMS. New York City. MAX SIMS. New York City. No. 1105-Square.

1. A knavish person; 2. To punish with a fine; 3. To mislead; 4. More raw; 5. To agree to; 6. Looks arelly.

Baltimore, Md.

RANDOLPH. No. 1106-Creek Cross.

No. 1106—Creek Cross.

Upper square—1. A fruit; 2. The fruit of a certain tree; 3. The south wind; 4. A thick, viscid consistence of a fluid; 5. An attack.
Centre square—1. A storm; 2. Nitrate of potash;
3. A place in which rest is taken on a journey; 4. A morbid excrescence in grain; 5. Certain parts of the body.
Lower square—1. Parts of the body; 2. A town of Hungary; 3. Oil or fat in a liquid state; 4. Corruption; 5. Packs of hounds.
Left square—1. A senience prefixed to a work, book or essay; 2. One of the southern constellations; 3. A male name; 4. To pull or tear; 5. An assault.

Right square—1. Parts of the body; 2. A special public minister sent from one power to another; 3. To call forth; 4. A memorial; 5. A fierce Lawrence, Mass. ARTHUR F. HOLT. SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

Prizes. The Weekly Globe six months for first correct The Weekly Globe three months for next best list Accepted Crists.

RANDOLPH—Better late and the RANDOLPH—Better late and the solong again.

H. GANOVAK will open a puzzle department November 1 in the new (prof.) weekly. The Golden Argosy, and desires contributions from all. Address J. F. Kavanagh, Box 172, Brooklyn, N. Y.

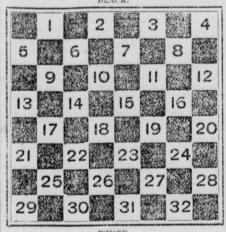
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CHARLES F. BARKER......EDITOR

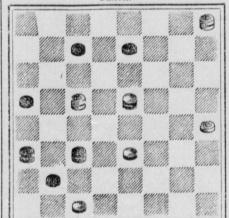
Boston, October 31, 1882. All communications for this department must be ddressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15

Numbered Checker-Board.



Position No. 980. BY JOHN GIVEN.



WHITE. Black to move and win

Came No. 1462-Glasgow. The following games were played in the great match for the championship of the world and \$200, between James Wyllie and Charles F.

Barker. First game-Wyllie's move. First game—Wyllie';
4...8 19..26
29..25 28..19
19..24 1...6
17..14 30..23
9..18 6..10
22..15 31..26
10..19 11..15
32..28 19..16
6..10 12..19
25..22 23..16
8..11 14..18
22..18 16..11
10..14 15..19
18...9 11...8
5..14 19..24
26..23 8...3 24..27 26..23 18..22 8..11 3...7 28...24 7...16 24...20 16...19 25...22

Came No. 1463-Glasgow. Second game-Barker's move. 26..23 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 16..32 19..24 19 11..16 3..8 26..23 30..26 2..11 11..16 17..14 25..22 32..28 8..11 31..26 22..18 6..9 20..24 14..5 18...9 28..24 5...14 26..22 32..27 24..15 14..18 23..18 23...7 15..10 10...6 18..14 16..19 14...9 $\frac{6..2}{17..14}$ 9. 6 1..10 14.. 9 19..23 9.. 6

Came No. 1484-Bristol. Third game-Wyllie's move. Third game—Wyllie's move,

11..16 27..11 27..31 3..10
24..19 16..23 32..28 12..16
8..11 31..27 31..27 13...9
22..18 3...7 2...7 16..20
4...8 27..18 23..26 24..19
25..22 7..16 7..11 1...5
16..20 30..26 27..23 9...6
22..17 20..24 10...7 5...9
11..16 17..14 26..30 6...2
17..13 10..17 7...2 9..14
9..14 21..14 30..25 10..15
18...9 6..10 22..17 17..22 14...7 2..11

This game occupied 2 hours 30 minutes. Came No. 1485-Clasgow. Fourth game-Barker's move.

Solution of Position No. 978.

END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER. 26..22 22..17 18..15 13..22 15..11 19..26 9..13 Drawn. Solution of Position No. 979.

END GAME BY H. Z. WRIGHT. 24..19 17..14 13..8 1..6 6..8 15..24 10..17 4..11 3..10 W. wins.

The Champion Checker Players.

The great checker match between the champions, Barker and Wyliie, continues to be an expions, Barker and Wylie, continues to be an exciting contest. Saturday afternoon and evening the room where the match is being played was crowded, a number of noted checker players being among the spectators. At the close of Saturday evening, which was the fifth day of the contest, both contestants were even. The thirteenth game was opened by Wylie with a Whilter, which was the first of its kind since the opening. After an hour and a half's play the game was decided a draw. The next game was opened by Barker with a Glasgow, and at the end of an hour and a quarter it was also decided a draw. The next game was begun by Wylie with another Whilter. This game was the most exciting one since the start, for sometimes defeat seemed certain for Wylie, but by some of his excellent moves he succeeded in changing what looked to be a defeat for him to a draw game. The game lasted nearly three hours. The score now stands one game for Barker, one for Wyllie and fifteen drawn.

The contest so far has been one of the most interesting ever played in this city. The friends of Barker are confident of his winning the contest and the proud title of champion of the world.

An Irish Piper in Providence. (Providence Journal.)
He was seated on a tin trunk in a narrow and

confined hotel room, whose close walls shut in the music and did not give it quite room to breathe. In appearance, however, he was of the real and Maccepted Crists.

O. POSSUM—Two numericals. CAPT. N. FRANK—Two squares, rhomboid, diamond and characteristic initial. CHARLIE—Two numericals, two squares, diamond and cryptogram. CYRIL DEANE—Double acrostic and diamond. REOOK—Diamond and eight-letter reversed rhomboid.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.

2. O. Possum. New Haven, Conn.
No. 1051. Not won.

The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of September 26: O. Possum, Trebor, Mabel, George W. Warren, Myrtle, Giobe, Essex, Ben, Mrs. Mary W., A. J. K., Korn Kake and Skeleton.

Chaff.

Cyril Deane—Letter received and will answer soon.

RANDOLPH—"Better late than never," but do not wait so long again.

H. GANOVAK will open a puzzle department Nowember 1 in the new (prof.) weekly, The Golden Argosy, and desires contributions from all. Address J. F. Kavanagh, Box 172; Brooklyn, N. Y.

If you are billious take Dr. Plerce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

music and did not give it quite room to breathe. In appearance, however, he was of the real and genuine type of the Irish piper, not a learned professor of music, such as sometimes interprets Welsh airs on a grand pedal harp, such as Talics in never dreamed of in fashionable concert rooms, but a native and untaught Irish peasant. His hair was snowy white, and his eyes, from a defect in the vision, had that peculiar short-sighted look which is the appropriate expression, most of the pipers being bilind. His features, ordinarily somewhat heavy, light up under the inspiration of the nusic, and it is evident that he plays with the heart as well as the fingers. He at first proposed to play some waitzes and quadrilles, and evidently supposed that his native to play some waitzes and interpreted to play some waitz

"Fairles' Funeral" to the crowning rapidity and intricacy of "Yalla Wat and the Fox," he was versed in every grade and quality of piper's music.

"ICNORANT MEN, WORKING MEN." The Expressed Opinion of Mr. G. G. Crocker on Those Whose Votes He

Mr. G. G. Crocker is the Republican candidate in the fourth Suffolk senatorial district, and it may be of interest to the voters there to know his opinion of them and in what estimation he holds them. Of those whose votes he is now seeking he thus

Of those whose votes he is now seeking he thus spoke, August 15, 1879, before the sub-committee of the select committee of Congress to inquire into alleged frauds in elections:

Q.—Have you knowledge of any means having been resorted to by any party for the purpose of intimidating or wrongfully influencing the ballot as it was exercised at that election, or at the presidential election of 1876, or at any election in the State, at or since November, 1876?

A.—The nearest thing there is to buildozing in Massachusetts, I think, is the practice which is somewhat in vogue in the large cities of subsidizing liquor saloons in the immediate vicinity of the poils.

poils.

Q.—What do you know about that yourself?

A.—I will tell you just what I know.

Q.—You were asked for information of your own

A.—I will tell you just what I know.
Q.—You were asked for information of your own knowledge.
A.—I will give just the information that I have. I see men invited into a liquor saloon; I see them come out shortly thereafter under guard, in charge of another man who has previously put through others; they walk with that man to the polling place, and if I or any other member of the opposite party attempt to stop them or talk with them, I am either insulted or pushed aside. That is so in some of the wards of the city, in the wards in which I have been. When they arrive at the polling place they are rushed up to the polls by their political friends, I suppose; and if another ballot is put in their hands, it is taken away from them, or else they are called back, reprimed, and then pushed or hastened up to the polls again. I have seen that done in wards of the city in which I have lived, hundreds of times.

Q.—By what party?

A.—Almost exclusively by the Democratic party.
Q.—You say you have observed this in the wards in which you have lived. Have you lived in more than one?

A.—I have lived in two wards.

Q.—What wards are they?

nan one?

A.—I have lived in two wards.

Q.—What wards are they?

A.—Old Ward 4 and the new Ward 12, which is A.—One ward 4 and the new Ward 12, which is a very strong Democratic ward.
Q.—Of what class of voters are those you refer to as being thus subsidized through the agency of the liquor saloons, and induced to vote the Democratic ticket?

liquor saloons, and induced to vote the bemocratic ticket?

A.—They are principally ignorant men—working men—who come along about 12 or 1 o'clock, as they get off from their work, who are very ready to take a glass of rum, and are bribed thereby.

Q.—Have you known of the wrongful use of money for a like purpose by any party here in the city at the polls?

A.—I never have traced money back to any candidate, but I know that there must be money spent, else the liquor would not be forthcoming.

Q.—But my question has reference to your knowledge of the use of money directly to bribe the voter himself. Have you personal knowledge of any practice of that kind?

A.—No; I have no personal knowledge of it; 1 never attempted to act as a spy.

Q.—But this other that you have observed has been onen and public has it?

A.—Yes.

Q.—And, as you have described, is a somewhat common practice in those wards. What is the fact as to its existence in other wards in the city?

A.—It is more or less common, according to the class of people who are residents of the ward.

Q.—How numerous is this class that are thus acted upon?

A.—They are numbered by thousands.

A.—They are numbered by thousands.

Texas Fever Among Cattle.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 28.—Much excitement has been caused by the discovery of the Texas fever among forty loads of range cattle which arrived on Thursday from Kansas City. They were brought here by L. B. Doud for New York city, but, arriving after banking hours, payment was withheld until yesterday, when it was found that several of the animals were dead and the sale was declared off. It is understood that part of the lot has been shipped to Boston and the remainder sold to local butchers.

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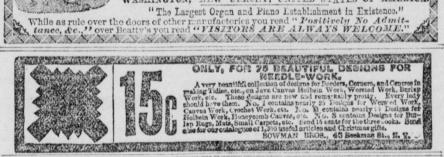
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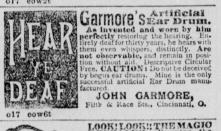
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